THE MOUND

F.S.N.S.

1912

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THE MOUND

PUBLISHED BY SENIOR CLASS

OF

F. S. N. S.

1912

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THE "NORMAL" BY MOONLIGHT

INTRODUCTION

IT HAS been the custom of the Senior Class of the Fairmont State Normal School to publish annually a year book called THE MOUND. In compliance with this custom we here present this edition for which we ask the charitable consideration of all whose fortune it may be to read therein.

We do not claim for this publication profound learning, scathing satire, or brilliant wit. Our prime object is to secure a book that will prove a suitable souviner by means of which, when in a retrospective mood, many pleasant memories may come crowding back into our minds and "steal away our sadness ere we are aware".

We are sensible that this book partakes of the imperfection that cleaves to all human action but trusting that it does not do so unduly, and that it may bring pleasure, and become more valuable as it grows older we submit it.

"Go, little book, go out, go on
And speak to the heart that hears:
Speak of the days that are past and gone,
Bring mem'ries of bygone years." —C. E. S.

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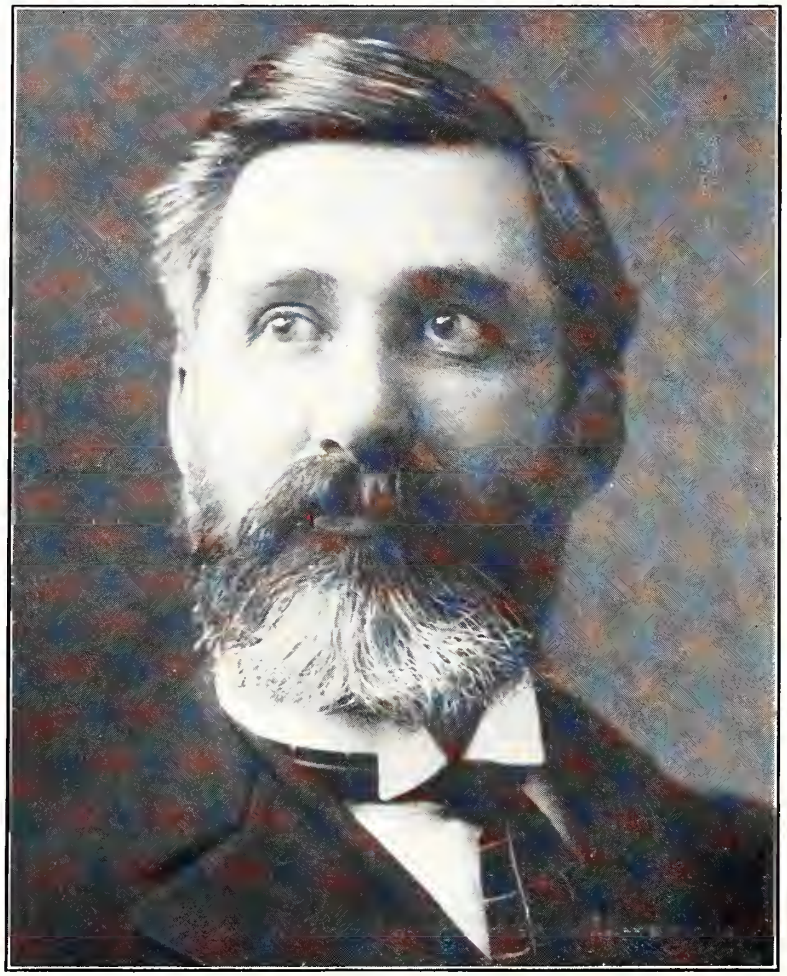


J. WALTER BARNES

DEDICATION

The Senior Class of 1912 take special pleasure in dedicating THE MOUND to Mr. J. Walter Barnes. Mr. Barnes is an alumnus of the school, graduating in the class of 1879. At the age of twenty-one he was admitted to the bar. In the spring of 1885 he began teaching in the Normal School. His success was so marked that he was made Principal of the School in 1892, and for ten years he labored early and late for its success. It can be safely said that no other man has done more for the Normal School than Mr. Barnes. He has always been a loyal friend of the institution and today he is ready to work for the best interest of the Normal School.

The same energy and effort which brought him success as an educator, has made him successful in business as General Manager of the Consolidated Telephone Company, of this city. As a citizen, as a business man, and as an educator he merits and possesses the respect of all who know him.

The mound in the campus and the splendid tree which it protects are due to his thoughtful and almost stubborn stand, when others desired to remove them.

Because of his services to the Normal School and his value as a citizen the Senior Class take pleasure in dedicating this issue of THE MOUND to him.

FACULTY

O. I. WOODLEY, M. PD., A. M.
PRESIDENT

CARL LEROY STOOKSBERRY, A. B., A. M.

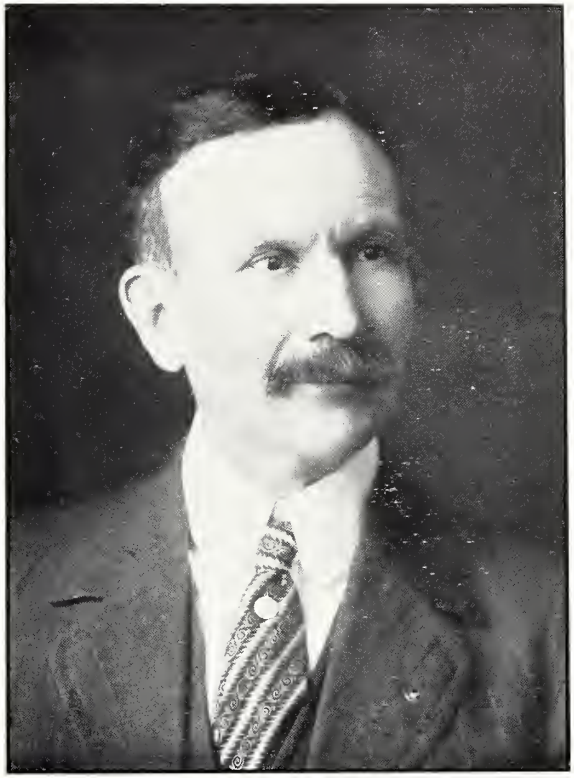
ANCIENT CLASSICS.

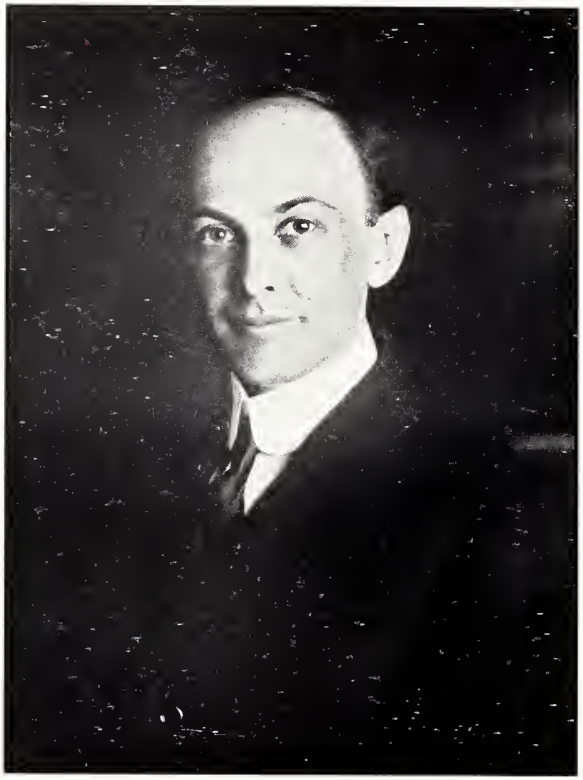
Student N. E. O. Normal College, Canfield, Ohio, 1899–1901; teacher Public Schools of Ohio, five years; Supt. of Schools, Petersburg, Ohio, 1904–1905; A. B., Mt. Union College, Alliance, Ohio, 1906; Asst. Latin, M. U. C., 1906; Supt. of Schools, Mogadore, Ohio, 1906-1907; A. M., Harvard University, 1908; Member of Harvard Classical Club, Member of Classical Association of Middle West and South; First Assistant in F. S. N. S. since 1908.

A. J. DAVIS, A. M., LL. D.

PYSCHOLOGY, HISTORY OF EDUCATION

M. E. D., State Normal School, Edinboro, Pa., 1881; M. S., Lebanon, Ohio, 1886; A. M., Bucknell University, Pa., 1888; LL. D., Monongahela, Pa., 1889 County Supt. of schools, Clarion County, Pa., 1875–1880; Supt. Training School for Natives, Sitka, Alaska, 1885; principal State Normal School, Clarion, Pa., 1888–1902; Fairmont State Normal School, 1909





HAROLD FRANTZ ROGERS, A. B., A. M.

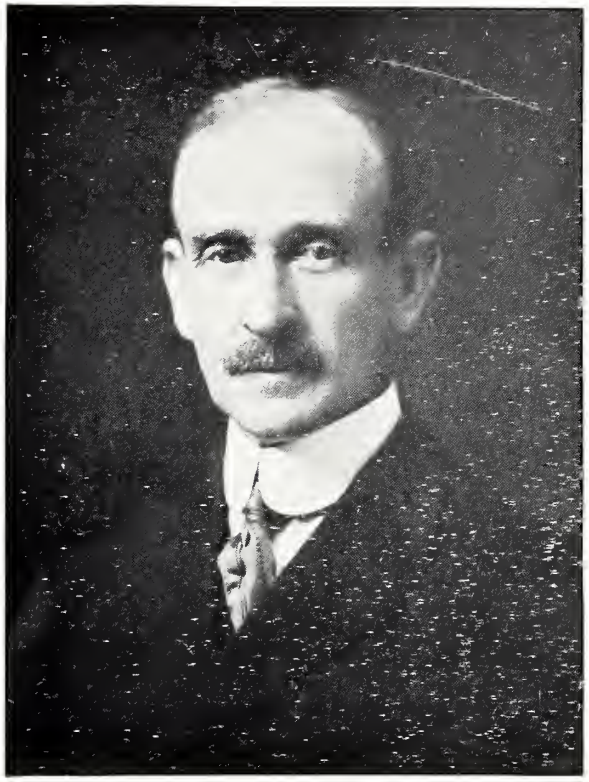
DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS AND CHEMISTRY.

Undergraduate student Waynesburg, Pa., College, 1896–1897; West Virginia University, 1897–1901. A. B., W. V. U., 1901; teacher of Natural Sciences, F. S. N. S., 1903, 1903–4; similar position Glenville Normal School, 1904–1906; graduate student, Harvard University, 1906–1908; member of Boyleston Chemical Club, Association of Harvard Chemists, American Chemical Society; present position since 1908.

E. E. MERCER, A. B.

MATHEMATICS

A. B., University of Nashville, 1891; teacher in Waco College, Waco, Texas, 1892–1893; Principal of Schools, Berkeley Springs, W. Va., 1893–1895; teacher in F. S. N. S., 1895–1899; Principal Fairmont High School, 1899–1901; teacher of Mathematics F. S. N. S., 1901; student Harvard Summer School, summers of 1904–1906; spent summers of 1907 and 1910 in Europe



DORCAS PRICHARD, A. B.,

History

Graduate F. S. N. S., 1903; taught in Rivesville, Graded School; Fairmont Public Schools. A. B., W. V. U., 1910; present position since September, 1910.

THOS. J. HUMPHREY

DEPT. OF GEOGRAPHY AND FACULTY MNGR. ATHLETICS

Graduate F. S. N. S. 1887; taught in Elementary Schools till 1892. Principal West Grafton High School 1892–1895; Co Supt. Schools, Taylor Co., 1894–1896. Principal Phillippi Graded Schools 1896–1899. Dept. of Mathematics, F. S. N. S., 1899–1901. Principal Fairmont High School, 1902–1908; Supt. Grafton Schools, 1908–1910.; present position since Sept, 1911. County institute work in the state since 1895; member Executive Committee of State Educational Association.

MRS. N. R. C. MORROW.

ENGLISH

Alumni of Beaver College 1880; teacher in Fairmont Normal School 1882–1890; serving as assistant principal five years and as principal 1889–1890; spent three seasons abroad; studied two summers in Columbia University and three in West Virginia University; present position since 1906.

NELLIE CASSEDAY

English and Expression

Graduate Dean Academy, Franklin, Mass., 1905; Graduate Emerson College of Oratory, Boston, Mass., 1907; post-graduate course, 1908; teacher of Gymnastics, F. H. S., 1908; teacher of Gymnastics and Expression, F. H. S., and F. S. N. S., 1909; private and class work, also training of plays in grades of Fairmont and Mannington; public readings, 1908–1912; travel in Europe, summer of 1910; present position 1910.

CHESTER PENN HIGBY, A. B., A. M.

History

A. B. Bucknell University, 1908; A. M. Bucknell University, 1909; Student Columbia summer school 1910–1911. History teacher F. H. S., 1908–1911; History teacher F. S. N. S., 1911–1912; member of American Historical Association, American Political Science Associatiom, History Teachers' Association of Middle States and Maryland.

A. W. MARTIN.

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC

Student West Virginia Conference Seminary Conservatory, Buckhannon, W. Va., 1902; graduate music department, Broaddus Classical and Scientific Institute, Clarksburg, W. Va., 1906; concert and recital season, 1907; superintendent Simpson District Schools, 1909–1910; pupil Joseph Baernstein-Regnaes; present position since April 1, 1911.

E. L. LIVELY.

BIOLOGY.

Fayetteville Academy, Marshall College State Normal School, and West Virginia University. Taught eighty-one months in public schools, high schools and normal schools of W. Va.

MARY COPLIN, A. M.

ENGLISH.

A. B. West Virginia University 1906; A. M. Columbia University 1909; student Columbia Un versity 1911; teacher of English, Mannington High School, 1903–1904 and 1906–1907; Morgantown High School, 1907–1908; Glenville Normal School 1909–1911; present position since March, 1912.

C. B. LEE.

LIBRARIAN

Graduate F. S. N. S. 1911; Student at summer school at Columbia, 1911.

ELIZABETH MATTINGLY STALNAKER

German and French

A. B. West Virginina University, 1902; Instructor History and French, Shepherd College, 1902–1903; Instructor, modern Languages, Shepherd College, 1903–1907; student at Columbia University, summer 1904; travel and study in Europe, summers 1906–1910; student Alliance Francaise and Cours Delaruemenil, Norgue, Paris, sumeer 1907; present position since 1907.

Ida M. Abbott

Died March 7, 1912

THE TRAINING SCHOOL

Possibly the most decided sign of progress in the professional training of teachers within recent years is the ever increasing emphasis placed upon the training school. The principle that action is the end of education and that theory has a reason for existence only in so far as it leads to more efficient action, is not new. For many years law schools have had their moot courts, technical schools their laboratories and machine shops, medical schools their hospitals and clinics, but somehow the idea has prevailed in this country that any one who had a knowledge of his subject could teach. Recently however, we have been developing a professional conciousness in teaching, and this consciousness is made manifest in the development of training schools. In our best Normal Schools the training school is no longer a mere side issue provided for grudgingly in the financial budget; it has become the organizing center, the very life of the school.

In view of these facts it is not too much to say that one of the most significant events in the progress of the Fairmont State Normal School for the present year has been the organization of a modern training school.

It was the conviction of those who were responsible for this movement that, everything else being equal, the most efficient training school would be one embodying actual school conditions, not an isolated school where the pupils are selected on the basis of social standing or on any other basis, but a Normal School, connected with a well organized school system.

Actuated by this conviction, in the summer of 1911, the Board of Regents in conjunction with the Board of Education of the city of Fairmont concluded arrangements whereby the Fourth Ward School of the city became the training school for the normal school, thus providing for the student teachers of the Normal School superior opportunities for training under Normal School conditions. The favor with which the project has been received on all sides encourages us to believe in the soundness of the principles underlying its foundation.

Superintendent	GEORGE. H. SHAFER
Grammar Grade Supervisor	CECYL C. WILCOX
Primary Supervisor	JESSIE B. ICE

Principal	C. C. Myer
Eighth Grade	Maude Hull
Seventh Grade	Virginia Gaskill
Sixth Grade	Lillian B. Redic
Fifth Grade	Gertrude Creel
Fourth Grade	Jennie Harshbarger
Third Grade	Susan Foiren
Second Grade	Mary Ward
First Grade	Lulu Hogg

GEO. H. SHAFER, A. B., A. M.

SUPERINTENDENT OF TRAINING SCHOOL

Student Allegheny College 1898–1901, University of Chattanooga 1905–1906, A B. Chattanooga 1906. Graduate Student University in Pennsylvania Summer School 1908; New York University 1909; Fellow in Psychology and Pedagogy Clark University 1910–1911. A. M. Clark University 1911. Principal Graham Collegiate Institute 1901–1903, Superintendent of Schools Del Norte, Colo., 1903–1905, Professor of Pedagogy Edinboro State Normal School, Edinboro, Pa., 1908–1910.

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CECYL. C. WILCOX

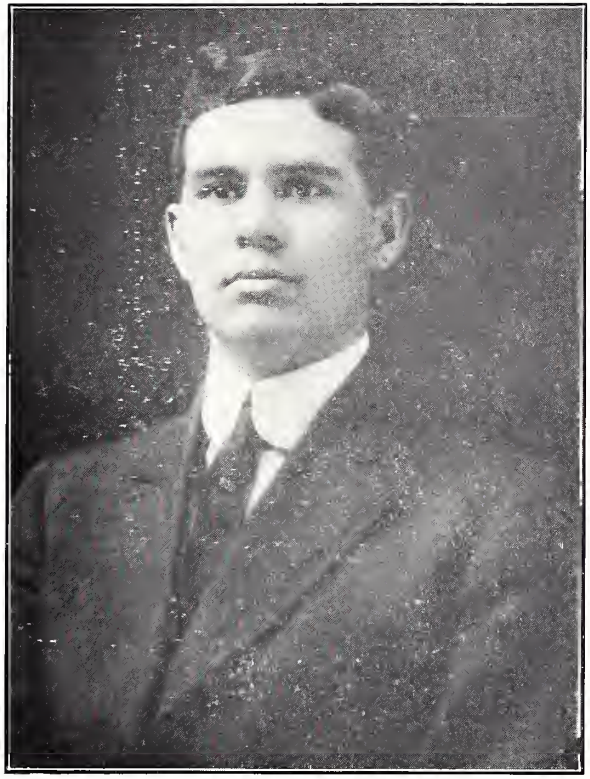
GRAMMAR GRADE SUPERVISOR OF TRAINING SCHOOL

Graduate of public school of Benton Harbor, Mich. 1904; graduate of Michigan State Normal College, 1906; post-graduate work in M. S. N. C., 1910; completed special courses in University of Arizona, 1911; taught in public schools of Mt. Clemens, Mich., and Chattanooga, Tenn.; English teacher, Tuscon, Ariz.; present position since Feb., 1912.

JESSIE BAYLES ICE.

PRIMARY SUPERVISOR OF TRAINING SCHOOL

Graduate F. S. N. S., 1904; librarian and post-graduate work, F. S. N. S., spring term, 1905; summer term, W. V. U., 1908; primary teacher in Fairmont public schools, 1905–1911; present position since February ,1911.



C. C. MYER.

PRINCIPAL OF TRAINING SCHOOL

VIRGINIA GASKILL,

FAIRMONT, W. VA. . . . . SEVENTH GRADE

MAUDE HULL,

FREEMANSBURG. W. VA. . . . EIGHTH GRADE

LILLIAN B. REDIC,

FAIRMONT, W. VA. . . . . SIXTH GRADE.

GERTRUDE CREEL

MORGANTOWN, W. VA. . . . FIFTH GRADE

SUSAN FOIREN

FAIRMONT, W. VA. . . . . THIRD GRADE

JENNIE HARSHBARGER,

CUMBERLAND, MD, ... FOURTH GRADE

LULU HOGG,

WELLSBURG, W. VA. . . . . FIRST GRADE

If music be the bum of the Faculty, play on.

SENIORS

GEORGIA LEMASTERS,

PARKERSBURG . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Down in a cool and shady nook,
A modest violet grew;
It came to Fairmont with its book,
In search of fortunes new.

ANNA HARDESTY,

SHINNSTON, ... WEST VIRGINIA

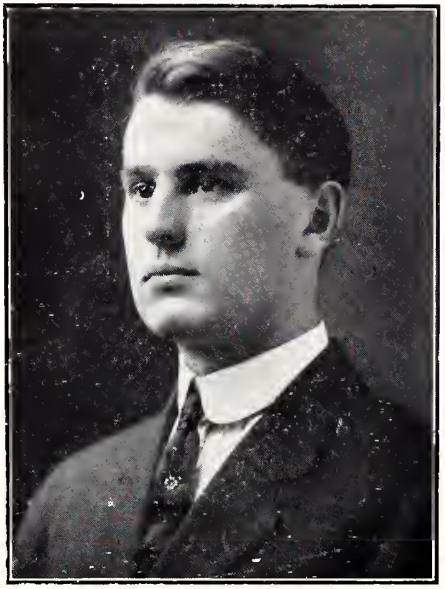
Some of the deeds that have made this lady the elect of the higher powers.

1. She has burned much midnight oil. 2. She has broken no Dormitory rules. 3. She has never been squelched. 4. She has never cut class. 5. She has always been grave. 6. She has sung "joy" when the first word was "joy". 7. She has entertained no young men after ten o'clock.

JOHN L. BOCK

FARMINGTON. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Gaze once more upon the fair and radiant features of as fine a specimen of the "genus homo" as ever ambled down the pike. Knowing that only a very few can ever be president he has sought fame in baseball with no small degree of success. Unable to stand the criticism of teachers he has diligently applied himself and great has been his reward. His only aversion (seemingly) has been to that peculiar species known as woman



OSCAR L. EDWARDS

ATWOOD . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA.

Oscar, better known to fame as Muggins, or Big Chief, came into our midst from the prosperous and thriving city of Atwood. He is the son of his father and has golden hair. His greatest joys are Lucille and and Latin and he is said to ride the bucking broncho. Muggins does not believe in hard study, but tries to present his views on a subject so as to make a hit with the teacher. Perhaps this accounts for his striking (??) recitations.

LUCILLE LAIRD,

SHINNSTON . . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

Lucille, commonly known as Oscar, is one of the most popular girls in school. She is one of those real spirits who has a "man". She has many likes but her chief liking is for light curly hair and a gently modulated voice. All these make for her happiness and she certainly is happy.

ELSIE REES,

REESES MILL . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

To a given weight of gold dust add a ray of sunshine for eaeh day in the year, a generous measure of the brand of gray matter given to Alice Freeman Palmer, Mary J. Holmes, and Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, a few of the qualities of Minerva and Sarah T Rover, a bit of the dignity of Margaret of Anjou, a breath of the attar of roses from the winds of the East. This mixture stirred by the hand of a god—lo! the result is Elsie.

W. E. BUCKEY

BEVERLY . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Judging by the number of offices he has held (at no time less than four) William eould be elassed as popular. Besides this he manages the lecture course and also does his class work. He is partieularly noted for his beautiful hair, whieh shows the result of careful training and painstaking effort. Basketball is not unknown to him. His future—ask Ada.

NICHOLAS CROWL

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Nick is a very quiet and studious child and never speaks unless spoken to, or at some other time. He is the youngest innocent(?) of our class and the girls think him the sweetest ever. His greatest ambition was to sing grand opera, but the sad fate of the Caruso of our school caused him to change his mind. His small stature is due to love–sickness.

LETHA MANN

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"A bevy of fair women, she."
"Women are like roses when they to perfection grow."
This suits Letha to a T.

Some have wanted to call her Lethe, but we'll have none of it. She is entirely too jolly for that. And then the way she plays basketball is a caution—no one can count half the baskets she has made.

GRACE LILLIAN FUCCY

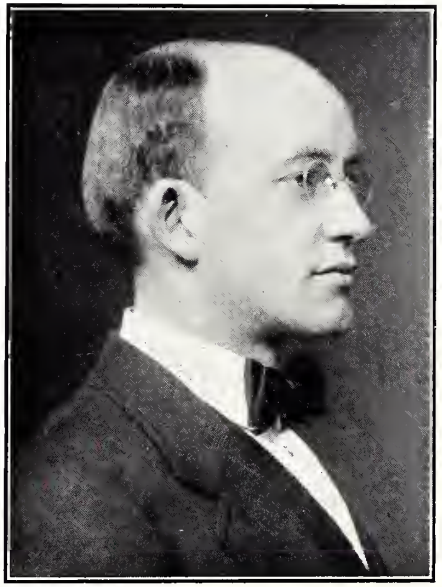
WESTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This little lady has won a reputation of which she may well be proud. The ability to point out the bit of good that in is the worst of us is in itself a rare gift. Then, too, what case of blues is not chased away when Grace beamingly begins. "Oh, I have the best last-go-trade for you! It's something fine! Oh, I'll tell it to you anyway!"

LLOYD E. MOORE

BARRACKVILLE. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here note what pleasant environment will do toward the development of a great intellect. Destiny has claimed him for the ministry (perhaps) and he has been fitted for his work by the life-giving study of yell-o-cution. Time hanging heavy on his hands he has endeavored, in his gentlest way, to bring a ray of sunshine into the lives of some of the gentler sex but no names will be mentioned.



CECIL A. PARRACK

TERRA ALTA . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Very quiet and unassuming is this personage of fragile build and diminutive stature who has become known in some circles of club life as "Jedge". As to his legal attainments there can be no question at all, but it has been darkly rumored that he opposes recall of judges. To him Latin is more precious than lesson plans and all things he dost desire are not to be compared thereto.

MYRTLE McKINNEY

FAIRMOUNT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Myrtle has such charming graces,
'Tis by all the stars I swear;
Fairest face of the fairest faces
Sweetest eyes that e'er you'll see,
Poetry seems written for such as she.

ELIZABETH HEINZMAN

NEW MARTINSVILLE. . . WEST VIRGINIA

Should you wonder if lines of care came into her face—there's the Lyceum Society, the Y. W. C. A., the whole Dorm and besides there is said to be a bad case of Ristitis to trouble her. The wonder is that she bears all these grave responsibilities as well as she does but the fact that she is from Wetzel county accounts for it all

FLORENCE KELLER

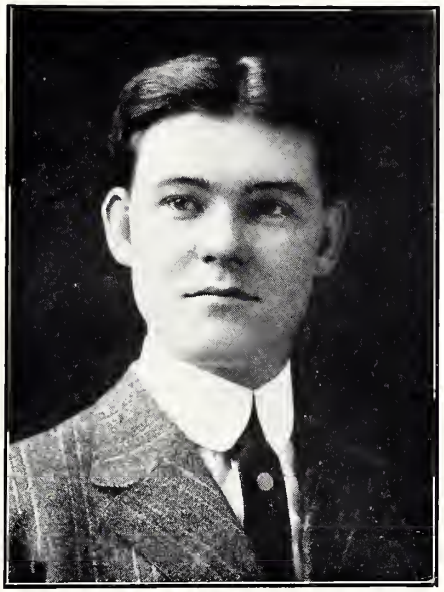
ELKINS. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

This bright faced, brown eyed lass is usually seen coming into the Methods class about the end of the roll call at a 2.40 gait and at an angle of 45°. She is noted for her high diving in basketball and her weakness for card parties, also for her admiration for a certain N. G. man.

HERSCHEL B. ICE

WORTHINGTON . . . WEST VIRGINIA

To Herschel, school life has been primarily a business and not pleasure alone. He has lately developed an avaricious hunger for mathematics and his destiny lies between that of being a cornetist or a follower and disciple of Dad E. Mercer. He has recited some very good verses but was deferred from being a poet by the thoughtless suggestion that one of his name could hardly be expected to melt the hearts of his hearers.



BEAULAH BARR

PARKERSBURG . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"I am so accustomed to men, really their tameness is shocking". Can't you just hear Beaulah say that as she draws on her gloves preparatory to taking another stroll. "When you get back tell Walter Gaskins I'm awfully sorry I had to leave". "Yes, I had a perfectly dandy time at Morgantown".

LOIS SCRANNAGE

GRAFTON. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

From all we know of this maiden's early life, she like topsy "jest growed", tho her evident fondness for "Stubbles" leads us to believe that she came from the farm. We doubt not that her life will be an honor to her alma mater, whether her vocation be churning, rocking a cradle, or teaching school.

HELEN RUSSELL

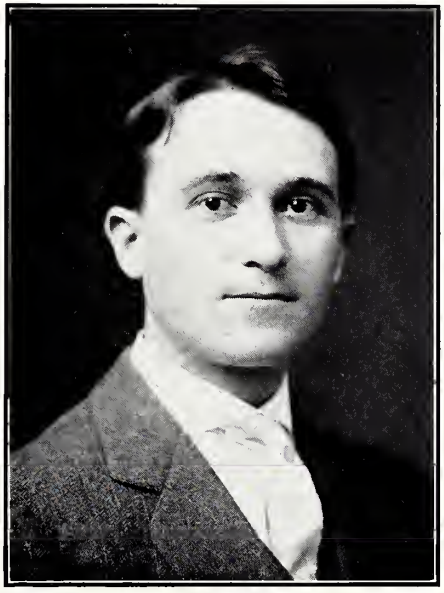
FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here's to Helen, she of the blue eyes and pink ears. What a hero worshipper our Helen is. First, she put on the pedestal the head of the powers that be in the Normal School—then Miss Stalnaker took the high niche in her approval. She has been heard to say that is she could be a woman like Miss Stalnaker and marry a man like Mr. Woodley she would be supremely happy. But her hero of heroes is Dr. Barnes.

E. B. WHALEY

FINCH. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Oh! Noble young man! Yes, that's it–Noble. He is sometimes known as the little Napoleon. See the lines of care on his face. They are caused by the fear that some suffragette may capture him this year. Now please have mercy on him, for he is of a timid disposition



VEVIA ELLIOTT,

PARKERSBURG. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

For my part I can compare her to nothing but the sun; for like him, she takes no rest nor ever sits in one place but to rise in another.

Forceful, talented, beloved—Vevia has meant much as a factor in the success achieved by the class of 1912.

EDNA JENKINS,

FAIRMONT, ... WEST VIRGINIA

This young lassie plays the fiddle—plays it nobly, plays it sweetly, she the little violinist, little bronz-haired violinist. When she lifts her bow in silence, Normal students gather round her; o'er the strings her bow glides smoothly, glides with little velvet murmurs, sweet the music round her stealing, like the song of birds it seemeth, like the music of sweet waters.

CHARLES E. STOCKDALE,

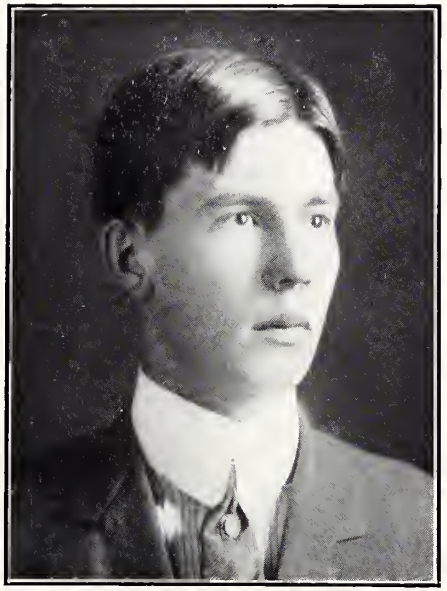
BURTON. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Charlie, the Pride of Burton, is the editor of the Bingville Bugle. He sometimes raises his voice in song much to the pleasure (for the love of Mike, Artaxerxes, spare me this blow) of his hearers. He is a poet of some note and from his pen came that touching and pathetic little ballad entitled Phillips II. Charlie is always roaming around and therefore is said to have a romantic disposition. Kind readers, I can say no more for my heart is full and my cup runneth over.

LAWRENCE ZINN,

WEST UNION. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

Lawrence, the Wandering Jew, wandered into our midst one day in a somnambulistic state from which he has never awakened. No, Lawrence does not believe in history but likes to study art. It's a fact, he just dotes on it. He is a tall young man and walks very gracefully. Hair long and curly. He has not decided on his profession. Can you help him?



MYRTLE BARTLETT,

GRAFTON. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

Who can remember hearing Myrtle make a chapel announcement, argue with her teacher, talk frivolously with any of the boys or call to the serenaders on the campus? Of course, no one can. Instead she demurely talks in stage whispers to Miss Vance or Miss Hardesty. We had hoped to see her do something desperately wicked, but we have been disappointed.

WILLA RIGHTER

BRIDGEPORT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

A few years ago there was a movement on foot to pack one's carpet-bag and seek the nearest city. About this time Miss Righter caught the popular fever and with her baggage duly reached Fairmont.

She drifted into the Normal Chapel one day and the number of bachelors in the faculty enlisted her sympathy. She has remained here ever since.

FLORENCE BRITTON,

WEST UNION . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Florence is always afraid that she will not be able to keep that date. She has so many she gets 'em mixed but she'll take 'em raw, or over done. She was heard to murmur the other day in class, "Gee! I wish I had a man", but if it takes her as long to get that as it does to comb her hair she will be a few aeons accomplishing her desire.

ALTA GRAY.

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This demure lassie suprises us all sometimes. With all her shy ways she has been known to shake a pupil in the Training School. Why she even became so vehement at one time as to say "I just won't go through the mud"! She is the delight of the teachers when it comes to notebooks and reports, for she always has them in ahead of time.

MILLY ICE,

BARRACKVILLE . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

There is a young lady named Ice,
Whom all of us think very nice;
She'll make a good teacher,
In that none can reach her,
This competent bright, Milly Ice

CHRISTINE CHENOWETH.

FAIRMONT . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Oh girls, I've got the best news!"
"What do you know about that?"
"By jiminy, there's some class to him!"
"It's a darned sight harder than you imagine!"
"Now there's Ching if Berl doesn't come."
"Oh, Grady———! I just felt like a little weenty, tennsy, debble!"
"Please have some dancing, for I love it and I seldom get a chance. On the sly, you know."
Gush! Gush! Gush!!!

A. REID MORROW

PITTSBURG . . . . . PENNSYLVANIA

This incarnation of innocence is none other than Reid, known to many as "Doc" and well indeed does he bear this title for many are the patients to whom he has administered. In athletics and especially basketball a mighty man is he. A joke's a joke but when it comes down to real thing competent authorities say Reid is there with the goods. Reports from the Pittsburg district say that he gave early promise of future greatness.

MABLE McINTIRE

MIDDLEBOURNE . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Girls, I just met the grandest looking fellow. I wonder if he will come to the Nomral. I hope he does, so I can meet him. He has the grandest eyes." Can't you just hear Mable say that, as she rolls her own dreamy eyes. Mable always has a man. There was Moore and Moose and Myer—she seems to run to M's—but she always asks for Moore.

MERRILL STEWART

WESTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

In Merrill's early days at the Normal she was not satisfied with the ordinary fish and instead she fished for Wale(y). Later she tired of this and at times has refuted to be a disciple of Ike Walton under any consideration.

ELIZABETH OSBORNE

FRIENDLY . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

She towers like a queen above her neighbor woman. This is one Senior girl to whom all the others look up. And how orderly she is—her hair is smooth, her voice is smooth, her temper is smooth. Once or twice we have imagined that she might become angry should occasion demand it, but the proof is yet to be supplied.

KATHRYN SMITH

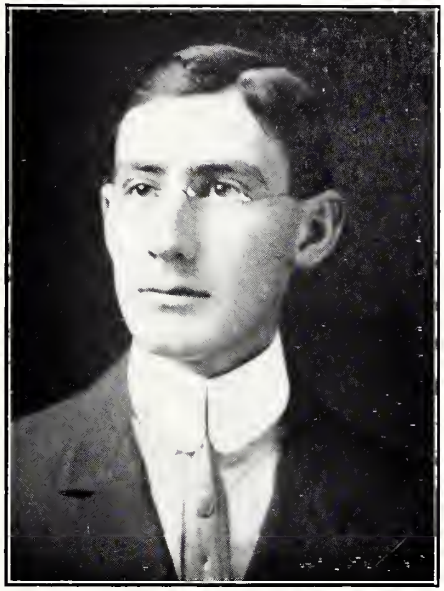
WEST UNION . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Behold in this young lady one who is not only pretty, but amiable. She is also one of our finest students, and she always has her Lesson Plans in on time. The children at the Training School wait for her sunny smile, and eagerly listen to the words of wisdom that flow from her lips. We predict for her a sweet but short life as a school ma'am—short, for Cupid is too clever to neglect such an excellent subject.

HARRY MARTIN,

MANNINGTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

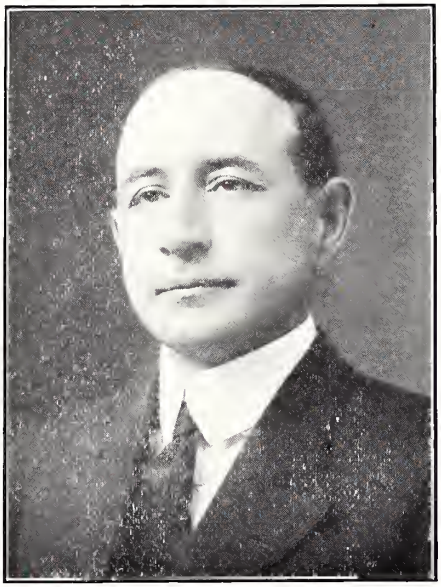
Harry, our sanctimonious "Deacon," is a product of the jungles of the state of Marion, county of West Virginia, to wit. Oh, how he loves to read the Divine Comedy! Deacon is the star basketball player of the class. He really went out to practice one night in succession, and the next day he went up the stairs backward. Would you have thought it.



GRACE MILLER

GRAFTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

We cannot quite make Grace out. She has us all guessing, including Mr. Higby. We cannot determine her sentiments about religion nor even about the "tender passion". Once we thought we had discovered that she had a "Prince Charming" but she says "No".



J. W. KERBY,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Mr. Kerby is one of the most talkative members of our class. He has been known to speak twice in one day. It's an actual fact. His chief joy in life is advanced history which he dearly loves (out of his sight).

MINNIE BYERS,

GRAFTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

How deceiving this little maid is! To look at her, with her shy glances and her demure ways, no one would think that she sits in class and "takes" the teachers. Her class mates have not, as yet, been able to decide whether she is merely developing her talent as a portrait painter, or that, loving her school work as she does, she wants the pictures to dream of in after years. Minnie has not told us yet, but we live in the hope that she will end our suspense before commencement.

IVY HUSTEAD,

FAIRMONT. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

When we come to this young lady we are indeed too full for utterance. Never in all the history of her school life has she done anything displeasing in the sight of the powers that be. Nay, verily, for they have proclaimed her a "joy forever". She always knows her lessons, and can express their contents in the clearest and purest of diction. We are expecting to see her name writtien high in the honor roll of the Sorbonne or Leipzig University before she is satisfied to rest from her educational labors.

KATHARINE MAXWELL

"Here's to the prettiest
Here's to the wittiest .
Here's to the truest of all who are true.
Here's to the neatest one
Here's to the sweetest one
Here's to them all in one—Here's to you."

MARY DAVID,

BUTLER. . . . . PENNSYLVANIA

My bonnet spreads over the ocean,
My bonnet spreads over the sea;
To merely spread over the pavement;
Is not enough bonnet for me.

HATTIE HALL,

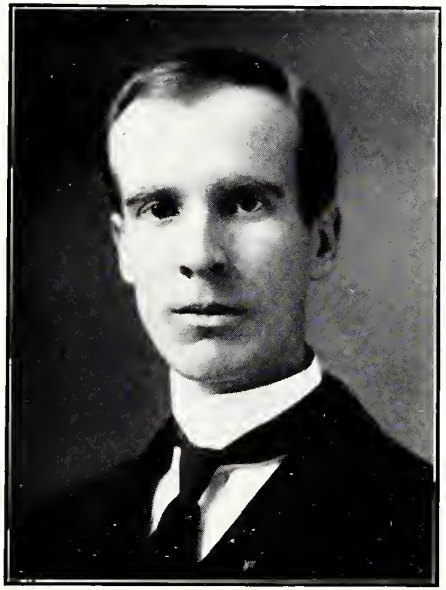
FAIRVIEW. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Yes, you should notice her smile. You would immediately decide that it was a love case—minus the man. But Hattie can more than smile. After she has spent a half hour coaxing her hair to lie smoothly, has felt of her belt at the back, she can measure you coolly with her left eye and then you wonder if your great grand-uncle stole sheep.

LAWRENCE H. MARTIN

SHINNSTON. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Dignity thy name is Martin. To know a few things and to know that he knows them is his chief fault. Music, to him, hath its charms but athletics is carefully shunned as being fit only for the undeveloped (among whom he can in no wise be classed). His school life has been one continuous round of romances closely interwoven, but no one has ever found this out yet.



EMMA COX,

NEW CUMBERLAND. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Titian locks, blushes, dimples, smiles
Titian locks, dimples, blushes, smiles,
Titian locks, smiles, dimples, blushes,
Blushes, dimples, smiles and Titian locks.

KATE PARRISH

MANNINGTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Some years age a young, bashful, brown-eyed girl came to the Normal hoping to drink in some of the learning said to be poured so freely into the open mouth of the true seekers. There have been many bright and joyous days, so Kate's enthusiasm has remained unabated. The world shall soon know of her works.

LUCY GIBSON,

WEST WINFIELD. . . . . PENNSYLVANIA

The Good Book says, "A silent woman is the gift of the Lord." This characterizes Lucy absolutely. Even Mr. Higby could not get her to talk, though he strove nobly in that direction for years. Miss Wilcox will never have to tell Lucy that she talks too much in the Training School.

NELL PEPPERS

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This young lady has copper colored hair, topaz eyes, and a ready wit. She has worried her mother and her grandmother nearly to death because of her extreme fondness for Morgantown. Why, she even wears blue dresses trimmed in gold. One phrase of her industriousness is shown in her favorite quotation; "Man came first, and after him came woman, and she's been after him ever since."

HARVEY E. KLINE,

MONONGAH . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Harvey was one of the members of Captain Kiddo's crew and has been hung and shot dozens of times. He is such a wide-awake student and so still and quiet that he permits his classmates to sleep without interruption. When he grows a little taller he will make his debut on the lecture platform with a thoughtful and well prepared spasm on Deduction versus Induction.

ALMA McNEMAR

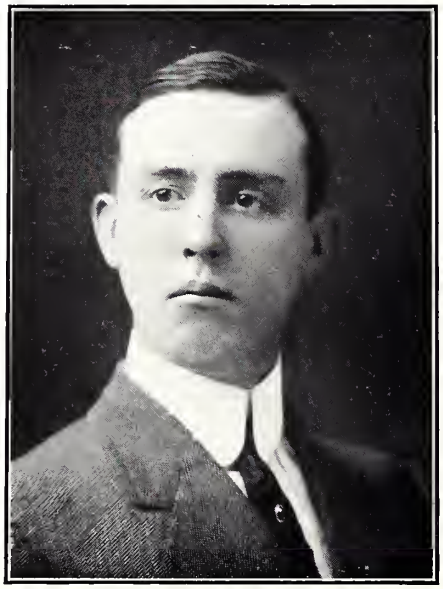
SHERRARD . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

When looking over the list of faithful, painstaking students Mr. Woolley has to pause at the name of Alma McNemar. She is always found in "one of three plaees" unless she is talking to Mary David and of eourse that is no matter serious enough to merit squelching. Rumor has it that Alma expeets to teach school until she becomes wealthy enough to establish an industrial sehool for girls.

FLORIS M. McKINLEY

LOST CREEK . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

While words of learned length and thundering sound,
Amzaed the gazing rusties ranged around,
And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.



NAN COX,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here mind is master. No wonder her body has little time to grow. She can broil a beefsteak to a turn, play a melody that will transport one to "fields beyond the swelling floods", tell an excruciatingly funny story, describe her ideal man, lead Christian Endeavor, expound the scripture in the Training School, play accompaniments for Normal singers and win Mr. Woodley's positive approval.

FRANK S. WHITE,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

By means of close application and a careful study of human nature Frank has at last acquired the power of swaying men's souls and many debates has he won thereby. Some parlimaentary rules he knows too. This benedict has never been seen at rest, but is always in a hurry. Why, we do not know. As a penman he is somewhat ornamental and can sling the ink a little, but what of that?

FANNIE HUGHES,

JANE LEW . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Now, if you're not too busy I just want ask you a question." This little lady receives more advice to the square inch than there are rules in the Dormitory, but strange to relate she just goes ahead and does as she pleases in spite of it all.

MARY FORD,

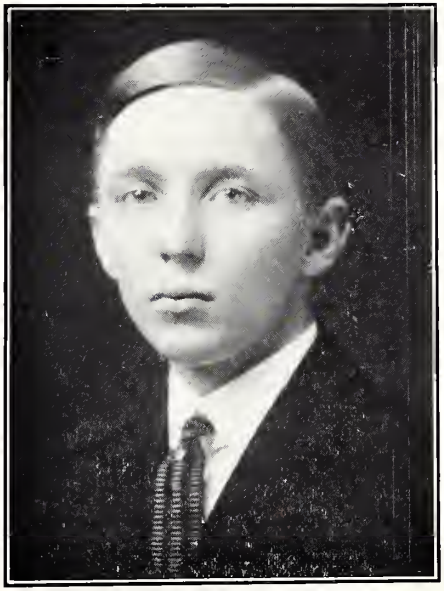
FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Felicissima, pulcherrima, sapientissima Marie Ford! A tintinnabulating, poetic conversationalist!! A magnetiferous perscrutatious bookiverous student!!! A suave, urbane, subrentitious Senior!!!! Verbosity recommendatory to her preponderant mentality is preposterousness!!!! She has used all the big words in the dictionary, and now likes Alex., she sighs for more. We prophesy that "Mame" will arrive at nothing short of Marie Correlli's fame in her English work.

ROY E. NELSON

INDEPENDENCE. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here is the joy of our hearts, the apple of our eyes, the comfort of our old age, Battling Nelson, the champion heavy (?) weight of the world and also of West Virginia. Believe me, Kiddo, he is some ball player. He has for study such a joyousness vat iss..



FREDA LADWIG,

LOST CREEK. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Yea, her voice is ever soft and low, an excellent thing for a Normal student if they be not in one of three places and would avoid a squelching. Freda has been at the Dormitory long enough to start and gasp when pumpkin pie and devil's food are mentioned. But still she faintly remembers the good things to eat at Lost Creek.

MARY BARNES,

SPENCER . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Since taking up her abode at the Dorm she has learned to take squelchings, flirt a little, study less, bear a flunk bravely and lo! her education in this institution nears completion. Cupid, indeed has failed to pierce her armor, but sighs telling of "what might have been" prove that many have worshipped at her shrine.

ALICE McKELVEY,

DAVIS . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Let me have men about me that are fat,
Sleek headed men and such as sleep o'nights,
These Normal boys have lean and hungry looks;
They think too much—such ones are dangerous

RAY SMITH,

WEST UNION. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

From the little hamlet of West Union has come to us this year a very valuable member of our class. Aside from his faults Ray comes nearly being perfect. Unfortunately he was born very young and this accounts for the fact that he is so imperfectly developed physically. He is a very good student (when watched) and has studied some mathematics before he came here.

GENEVIEVE BRAKE,

AUBURN. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

Some years ago "Peggy" the sweet warbler, came to Fairmont to get some additional culture, for she had heard in her far-away country home that the Fairmont brand was of a superior quality. True, she has gained a goodly share of the longed-for prize, but better far for us, she brought an influence into our midst that will linger long after her songs are forgotten.

GRACE HARRIS,

HARRISVILLE . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

The D. & E. boys didn't come for the game;
And she worried about it.
She wondered who on earth was to blame;
And she worried about it.
Mr. Johnston stood all the girls by the wall,
She feared her pride would have a great fall,
For it showed her blouse, her bloomers and all,
And she worried about it.

VIRGINIA BARNES,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Once upon a time Virginia mounted a pony and made as if to ride through Mrs. Morrow's English class-room, but she came so nearly getting thrown that she has been content to walk since. We are uncertain about her future career, but feel certain that she will not waste her sweetness on the desert air—poetically speaking.

RUTH MANLEY,

MONONGAH . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Ruth is always doing things and she usually works for the pleasure and comfort of others. Mr. Martin says that he would rather hear Ruth "stammer the scale" than to do it himself. Then Ruth must know that Peg's feet are warm when the Dormitory heater has struck. Even her enemies must confess that as she drew the sword in her just defense she used it without cruelty and sheathed it without revenge.

O. A. WATSON,

FAIRMONT. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This pedagogue is somewhat noted for his ability as an organizer and has exercised his powers during the last year as principal of the second ward school. He claims as his former residence the sunny buckwheat fields of Preston County.

LOUISE LLOYD,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This lady is wonderfully talented. She can warble a ditty, make the dandiest fudge that ever tickeled the palate of man, and turn out more lesson plans than all the Senior puts together. Louise has a great fondness for Ohio State University, concerning which she often quotes.

JOHN W. AYERS,

WILMINGTON . . . . . DELAWARE

Waxing effieacious middest eongeniality eursorily adulterated with malapertness this eognoseitive prodigy has elambered to ineredible elevations of eognizance. Waiving the aforementioned desideratum, leave is begged to state that this aequisitor has rendered his transaetions simply non-pareil and his cognomen will unquestionably be loeated among the martyrologieal reeordations. Thru coacervations and coadjutations he has promulgated numerous results of his reeondite and abstuse ideational processes.

PEARL SCOTT

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Out of the First Ward the wild news came that Pearl Scott had decided to "finish the Normal". Immediately each member of the faculty, from the least to the greatest, began burnishing a set of well-worn armor and adding a few ideas to their much-used stock. Pearl arrived and Caesar's "I came, etc." tells her story with perhaps the exception of Miss Coplin's Eng. 12 Class.

MAUDE JENKINS,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Amiability is writ large on Maude's countenance. On all sides one hears remarks about her laughing eyes. One young man even dared to speak of her "curly eyes and laughing hair". She always has a good joke to pass along and better still is always ready to laugh at some one else's joke. For this virtue may she ever be rewarded.

DESSE LAREW,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Desse has a fondness, Judas like, for handling the bag for the Lyceum Society. She has a greater fondness however, for handling an Orr (oar). Her strong point is giving leetures on decorum to her sister. One of her greatest virtues is turning the tide of Mr. Higby's wrath from the rest of the class by answering all his questions. Quite a Lyceumite she be.

EULA YOHO

MOUNDSVILLE . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Her voice is ever soft, gentle and low, an exeellent thing in woman." Only onee this year has she failed to come off victorious. That was when she said Napoleon slipped aeross from Egypt to Franee, and Mr. Higby inquired if it were icy.

MARTHA STEALEY,

MIDDLEBOURNE . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Girls, there is not a bit of fruit on this table. Wonder if this cereal has worms in it? My heavens these eggs were laid years ago. There isn't a bit f cream on this milk. I believe Mrs. Reed has given it to Mandy. O I wish I was home for breakfast!"

ETHEL HOULT,

FAIRMONT. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Behold in this young lady one of the most aesthetic temperaments in the Senior Class. She has great Catholicity of taste, however, for it runs the gamut of emotions from exhilerating literature, some of which she writes herself, we hear, to divinity and Martha Washington creams. But good candy, like good literature, has a cultural value, and Ethel can make both.

NORINE JOHNSTON

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

When Norine is wanted, unless she is in "one of three places" she may be found talking to Dale. During her first weeks at the Normal the teachers could not decide whether Norine needed some quieting potion, a serious lecture, or whether she was incurable. They have at last unanimously declared that since Miss Ridgley's efforts were futile that she is a hopeless case. above no 152.

E. DALE CURRY,

LOST CREEK . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here is presented for your tender consideration a first class, all round athlete. Baseball, basketball, football—it's all the same to Dale. He has been known to sigh for the days gone by—these days were Junior days, but we won't tell any more. He continually laments the fact that modern methods are doing away with Latin, his most beloved of all studies. Numerous and varied have been the prophecies concerning his future but time alone will tell.

OCEA WILSON

HARRISVILLE . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This "little bit of a woman" was another in the poet's mind when he wrote, "Here's to the neatest one" that characterizes our Ocea to a nicety. No one ever saw her with so much as one hair out of place. In that respect she is of a surety the model of her class mates.

MABEL VANCE,

FRENCH CREEK, ... WEST VIRGINIA

Behold one of the big guns of the Normal artillery! Verily she has an eye to see, an ear to hear, and a tongue to abash the evil-doer in the library, the Dorm, on the campus, and in various cozy corners. She feareth neither the mighty nor the weak man, neither does she show love for any son of Adam. However, to those who pierce her armor, we predict a wealth of womanly characteristics.

ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

SIMPSON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Miss Williams is one of the many popular members of the Senior class, and during the period she has attended Fairmont Normal she has endeared herself to the hearts of her friends.

A. L. JONES

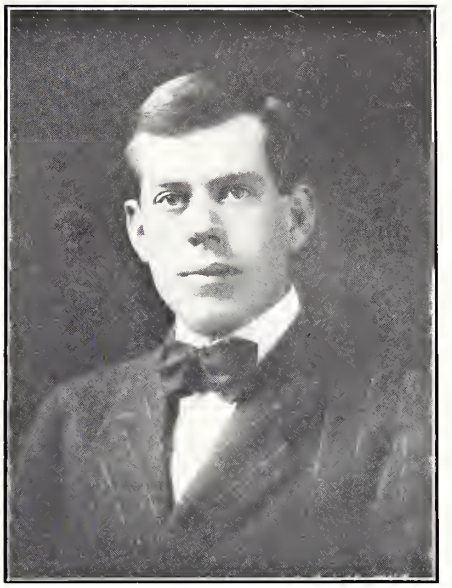
MANNINGTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This dignified young man ambled into our midst one bright day and immediately there arose a great commotion among the fair sex. A. L. observed the disturbance wunk his eye and lay low, that's what he did. At the present writing Jonie is applying himself to the pursuit of that very elusive thing called wisdom, but we think he has designs on some fair and radiant maiden, but we have been bribed to say no more.

MAUDE BAILEY

ELKINS . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"What are you doing, my pretty maid?"
"I'm talking to Prickett, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"I'm going with Prickett, sir" , she said.



C. F. PRICKETT,

FAIRMONT. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here is presented a follower of Thos. E. Edison in that he also is an inventor; not only this but he is a second Mischa Elman and agrees with Shakespeare that the man who has no music in his soul is fit for all kinds of meanness. In drawing he has made his mark many times. But why try to enumerate such a list of accomplishments when for further information you need only to ask Maude.

JOSEPHINE SHEETS

CLARKSBURG . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

The Normal teachers have found in Josephine a student of the wound-up type. Her ideas are numerous but when they are exhausted she doesn't stop talking. However, her giggle is irresistible and she can steal away one's heart "ere he is aware."

EFFIE M. HOOVER,

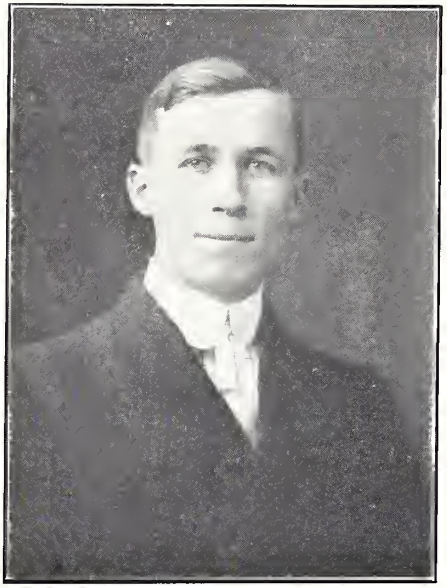
NEW CUMBERLAND. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

They say, "Murder will out", but for a long time no one thought Miss Hoover had a single thought beyond her lessons and complexion, but at last in an unguarded moment she was heard to remark, " I just love to read 'A Husband by Proxy.'"

BESS TUTTLE

McMechen . . . . . West Virginia

Ye gods! Have ye heard her sing? No songs are attempted by Bess unless they can boast of the dramatic element. Outbursts from love-tortured maidens are her favorite numbers. They have been more fervent since the arrival of the "Useless Knight of the Knapsack" as the champion of the girls at the Dorm.



A. F. JONES

Catawba. . . . . .West Virginia

Jonie is not, as his name implies, the Jonah of our class but our mascot. He is a horesman of some note and can ride two ponies at the same time. He is simply buggy about Caesar, having been known to spend as much as two minutes on him. On graduating here Jonie is going to Mt. Union.

ALICE PARKER,

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

(Overheard) "I had two letters from Carter in my hand—you see I didn't have time to stop at the post-office yesterday evening—you didn't know Carter cared for the girls?? Well you're behind the times. He likes one that's a cinch. Of course Mr. Whaley and I have good times talking in the hall, but when he spied those letters—".

DELCIE MERRITT

MIDDLEBOURNE . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Miss Merritt's record in the Normal was such that the faculty compared notes early in the year and unanimously declared that they must send her away. They agreed, however, that she might be permitted to return for the Commencement exercises. Her conduct since has been such that the community in which she has worked shows no signs of dissatisfaction at the faculty's decision.

LURA KIDDY,

FRENCH CREEK. . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Once I had dreams of striking it rich (———), but now I am convinced that the schools of the State need me."

"So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man;
When Duty whispers low, "Thou must",
Kiddy replies, "I can."

BERTHA MOYLE,

ELKINS . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here's to our little Irish colleen. May she never lose her jolly spirit. Bertha has good intentions but we fear she is a trifle lazy; for example: when the girls at the Dorm were talking about their first meal in their "cottage for two" Bertha said, "Well, I don't intend to cook the first meal. We'll take ours at the hotel."

IVY LAREW,

FAIRMONT . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

The star of success shines on her Normal course. She is popular, hence she is a leader. She does not study all the time, but when the teacher gets unruly she just uses her smile a little more and she gets through. Her fond classmates have often wondered whether she has ever been the prey of Cupid. Many young men have made us think so.

TOCIE MOORE,

MANNINGTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

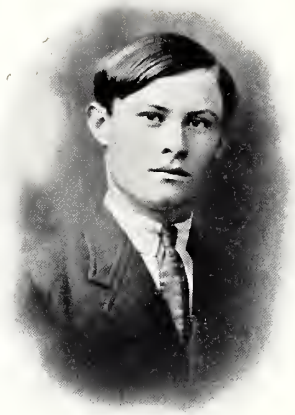
"A noble woman, fitly planned
To warn, to comfort, and command."

The life of this Senior has been a busy and useful one, tho' she has found time to smile indulgently on various M. D's, but the straw that broke the camel's back was a cheese straw. Tocie is fond of chocolates, but one doctor has learned to his sorrow not to prescribe substitutes of the Simberger brand.

WEST MANLEY,

FAIRMONT. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

This is the most lovable boy (that is, can stand the most loving) of any one in the clas.s His musical talent has led him into many arguments and discussions. At present he is occupied with the cadenza. In all his school life he has never done a wrong act or at least he has never been caught which he says is just the same. He was a pretty baby.



BROOKS BROWN,

FAIRMONT. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

His is the soul of wit. At times he is seen shaking with suppressed laughter. He is a product of the Fairmont High School. His favorite study is German, as you can tell by looking on his noble countenance. Brooks is Miss Stalnaker's favorite (so he says). No, girls, he has never been kissed.

FLORENCE WHITE

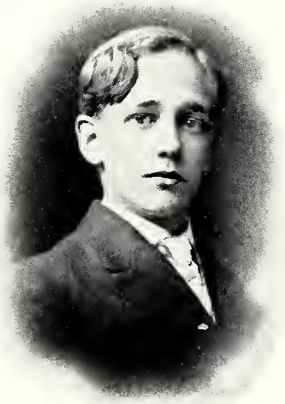
GRAFTON . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

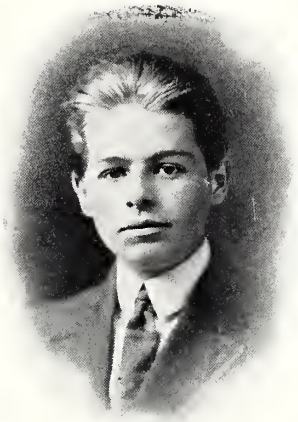
To look at her no one would dream that she ever lost her serene look but when she gets righteously indignant you can tell by her look that she will do things. We hope that she will not join the "Woman's Rights" movement for if she does women will just have to vote.

ROBERT RICHARDS

FAIRMONT . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Bob of the sunny smile is some more French student but he likes a partner in getting up his lessons. He is not ox-eyed but looks more like peroxide. At one time he was related to the kings of England, but is not now. When Bob first meandered into our midst there was much speculation as to what sort of a fellow he was. Some said he was a heart-smasher, others an athlete, a linguist, et cetera but we all agree that he is some cute kid.





WILLIAM STANHAGEN,

FAIRMONT. . . . . .WEST VIRGINIA

This fair-haired lad hails from the renowned Fairmont High School. The girls say that he fully lives up to first inpressions. Bill is some basketball player. He is always on the square and when needed is mostly 'round. His career so far has been very varied and he has had experience in several lines of work. He has an imagination equal to that of the illustrious Poe.

SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

In ye middle of ye ninth month of ye year of 1908 there gathered at ye Normal School a great multitude of Freshlymen greatly desireth of absorbing much knowledge. And they did say to all whom they met, "Show unto us ye office of ye President that we may give and bequeathe unto him two shekles that we may become seekers after knowledge."

Then it came to pass that a youth, comely and pleasing to look upon, one Rogers, surnamed Jolly, led us up many courses of steps and showed us into ye office of ye President. We entered and stood in the presence of a handsome man, and he opened his mouth and spake, "Young people, ye are the salt of the earth, et cetera, and I am frankly glad to see you."

Here we bade farewell to our two shekels. Then the President again opened his mouth and spake, "Verily, verily, 'I say unto you, for a class teacher I will give unto you one Stooksberry, surnamed Carl, Go thou and see him."

We departed, and going to room 14 beheld Stooksberry, chief officer unto the king. He said unto us, "Hath the name of Mt. Union ever come unto thine ears?" And in one voice we replied, "Nay, nay." Thereupon he said, "Too bad, very muchly too bad. Come hither tomorrow and I will relate unto you the marvelous deeds I performed there."

Such was ye entrance of ye class of 1912 into ye Normal school. And these were the Freshmen of 1908 who came in from the summer vacation as the Sophomore Class. As Freshmen they made an enviable record, but as Sophomores they stood head and shoulders above any former Sophomore class. As Juniors they even bettered the records made as Sophomores. The boys and girls made great reputations in their athletics and literary work. Now as Seniors we are looked upon as the best class in the school and Freshmen, Sophomores, and Juniors fall at our feet and worship and ask our advice on weighty matters

Our class has the distinction of having for one of its members the original Gibson Girl.

In athletics, Seniors were especially prominent. We were well represented in football; five of the seven men on the basketball squad were Seniors; the majority of the men on the baseball team were Seniors; and more than half the girls' basketball team were Seniors.

We would like to give this bit of advice to those who follow us, as we found it very helpful. When you are feeling blue and discouraged, go and take a look at our:

Little molecule man,
Who smiles as hard as e'er he can.

Then go thou and do likewise.

We have had our troubles; kicked on the Faculty; knocked on two presidents; we have grumbled and groaned, growled and grouched, only to forget it in a day or two. And despite all this we are not a class of knockers, but have always worked for the good of the school.

Now may it be said of us as we go out into the world, "Well done thou good and faithful Seniors, you have been faithful over a few things; I will make you ruler over many things, especially the schools of West Virginia."

(J. L. B.)

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President	W. E. Buckey
Vice-President	Nan Cox
Secretary	Mary Barnes
Treasurer	E. Dale Curry
Doorkeeper	F. M. McKinley
Historian	John L. Bock
Poet	C. E. Stocksdale

Colors—Maroon and White

Class Flower—Carnation

MOTTO

"*Volens et Potens*"

NORMAL COURSE.

Ayers, John
Barr, Beulah
Bailey, Maude
Barnes, Virginia Kathryn
Bartlett, Myrtle Ocea
Brake, Genevieve
Byers, Minnie Katherine
Chenoweth, Christine
David, Mary Elmira
Edwards, Oscar L.
Elliott, Vevia
Fetty, Wayne
Ford, Mary Kathryn
Fuccy, Grace Lillian
Gibson, Lucy May
Gray, Alta Margaret
Hall, Hattie Rebecca
Hannah, Vesta Clio
Hardesty, Anna Caroline
Heinzman, Elizabeth
Heflin, Virginia Leora
Hoover, Effie
Hoult, Ethel Louise
Hughes, Fannie Maude
Hustead, Ivy Ina
Harris, Grace
Larew, Dessie
Ladwig, Freda Glenn
Laird, Lucille
Lloyd, Sarah Louise
Manley, Ruth
Mann, Letha Blye
Martin, Lawrence Herschel
Moore, Margaret Deo Tocie
Moore, Lloyd Everett
Meritt, Delcie
Miller, Grace Annette
Moyle, Bertha Veronica
McKelvey, Alice Nelson
McKinney, Myrtle Margaret
McNemar, Alma
McIntire, Mabel
Nelson, Roy
Osborne, Elizabeth Delilah
Parker, Alice
Parrish, Kate
Parrack, Cecil Alison
Peppers, Nell Margaret
Prickett, Carl Floyd
Rees, Elsie Hofmann
Righter, Willa Morris
Romine, John Ransel

Ice, Milla Dorothy
Ice, Herschel
Jenkins, Maude
Jenkins, Edna
Jones, Arthur Lane
Keller, Florence
Kerby, James Warner
Kiddy, Lura Blanche
Larew, Ivy Raye
Russell, Helen Hack
Scranage, Lois
Scott, Pearle
Smith, Catherine Jessie
Smith, Dawn
Sheets, Josephine
Stewart, Nellie
Stanhagen, William Horchler
Stockdale, Charles Ellsworth
Vance, Mabel Blanche
Ward, Jessie
Wilson, Ocea
White, Florence
White, Frank
Williams, Elizabeth Evans
Yoho, Eula Lee

ACADEMIC COURSE.

Bock, John Linde
Kline, Harvey
Martin, Harry Thurman
Morgan, Grady
Morrow, Alvin Reid
Richards, John Robert

Will be graduated on or before February 1, 1913.

Britton, Florence
Cox, Emma
Johnson, Norine
Jones, Albert Fay
Maxwell, Katherine
Phillips, George
Stewart, Merrill
Stealey, Martha
Smith, Charles Ray
Whaley, Ellis Burton
Zinn, Larence Hale
O. A. Watson

What next?"

THE "FEAST."

THE FEAST

On the campus when the sun was low,
All sparkling lay the untrodden snow
And dark as midnight was the flow
Of the river rolling rapidly.

But the Dorm girls saw a different sight
When the clock struck two at the dead of night
Commanding fires for the feast to light
The darkness of the scenery.

With plate and platter undismayed
Each feaster slid from shade to shade;
And came as if for night arrayed
To join the secret revelry.

Soft shook the halls with noises riven,
They crept as if to battle driven;
Then louder were some signals given
And much they feared detection.

Then through the halls some dozens crept
And they, while their companions slept,
Their lone but pleasing vigil kept;
So far had all gone well.

But so it goes; gay spirits on
They bolder grew; discretion gone,
And e'en before the break of dawn
One third their number's caught.

But fainter yet their light shall glow
When this dire trick their elders know,
And thundering shall a torrent flow
O'er all these gay young prowlers.

'Tis morn—but scarce yon level sun
Had a new day his work begun,
When furious as some fiery Hun
Roared forth their final sentence.

The plot here deepens—with fright half dead
With grief were many eyes made red,
And many barrels of tears were shed.
Oh! Mercy for these culprits.

The statue of liberty shed a tear,
The dove of peace came hovering near
Humanity softened and leant an ear
And the American eagle fasted.

Time wore itself along slowly,
Their sinking spirits drooped lowly;
And then—by all that's real holy
These victims, they were freed.

Now, since the action's fully o'er,
Good fairies bring them ample store
This thing they all will do no more
And now they're good as ever.

JUNIORS

JAY I. SNODERLY

FAIRMONT . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here you gaze upon the president of our wonderful class. Aside from his executive duties our beloved chief finds time to win honors in athletics. Our class would be incomplete without Jay.

AUBREY HILDRETH

MANNINGTON . . WEST VIRGINIA

Aubrey is a student, too
Forgot more than some people knew;
If some lazy one has shirked
And his problems has not worked,
Aubrey works them P. D. Q.

HELEN ALLEN

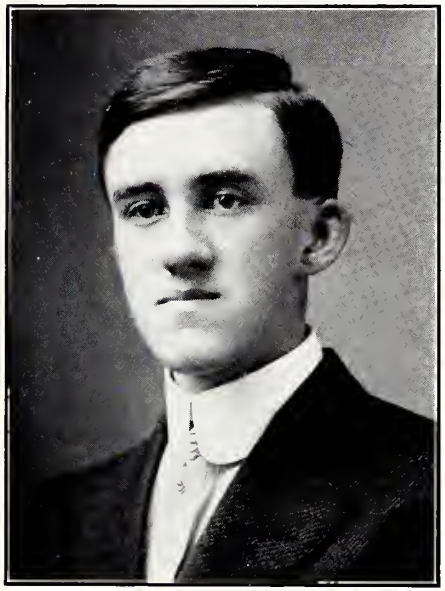
FLEMINGTON . . WEST VIRGINIA

Miss Allen is sometimes called Helen, for short—her stature demanding such. She is noted for her good grades, bright smile, and numerous love affairs.

HARRY McMILLEN

MASONTOWN. . WEST VIRGINIA

Harry just comes to school in the morning and just goes back home at night and all evening he just studies and studies(except on Friday night). And what grades he does make! His favorite quotation is, "Never again".



MABEL D. LOWE

FAIRMONT. . .WEST VIRGINIA

What marvelous talent she does possess for one of her tender years. Verily, it is woman's lot to be wooed and won.

TRIXIE CATHERINE CLELLAN

CATAWBA . . WEST VIRGINIA

This little girl has a temper with which it is not safe to meddle. She is very fond of good literature especially Scott's Ivanhoe (Arnett)

CARRIE M. HARPER

DAVIS . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

I never knew so young a person with so wise a head.

WILLIS GARRISON

AUBURN . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Willis is one of our good looking Juniors who is on a diligent search for a girl. He seems to have explored every county, but has not yet found one. Here's hoping.

ELVERTA GROVES

EARL . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Once in the remote past a little girl got her face washed and trotted away to school. Then she grew in wisdom and finally entered the F. S. N. S. Now she studies Latin and plays basketball.

MARY LAULIS

ENTERPRISE . . WEST VIRGINIA

What would we do without Mary? She is a faithful friend to all. Her kindness extends not only to her own friends, but to her brother's friends as well.

FRANCIS KENNEDY

BOOTHSVILLE . . WEST VIRGINIA

Frank always wears a sunny smile which he bestows impartially on all. This same impartially is shown in his rather frequent trips to the Dormitory. His greatest pleasure lies in making others happy.

JESSIE BERYL PRICE

FAIRVIEW . . WEST VIRGINIA

Being young and innocent she was named Jessie. Now she is tall and stately and very dignified, except at a basketball game. Then she looses all dignity and goes in for rooting.

ADA E. WILSON

HARRISVILLE . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Where is my French?" is a question one often hears Ada ask. While her fondness for this language is very evident, yet to those who know her best, this question has a double meaning.

J. HOMER BELL

AUBURN . . . WEST VIRGINIA

This young(?) man is always present class meeting and takes an active part in everything that concerns the class. Salem has some attractions for Homer.

ARTHUR J. GARRETT

FAIRMONT. . . WEST VIRGINIA

Here's to Arthur, who has'nt a care,
As long as he's here and his books are there;
Sleeping and loafing—his days occupation,
For which flunks and mere passes are poor compensation.

LUTHER JONES

BALD KNOB . . WEST VIRGINIA

"I would be trebled twenty times myself."

F. GLENN HALL

FAIRMONT . . . WEST VIRIGNIA

Glenn is always in a good humor and seldom talks anything but business. Seldom he smiles and then 'tis purely accidental.

HAZEL M. SHEETS

LOST CREEK . . WEST VIRGINIA

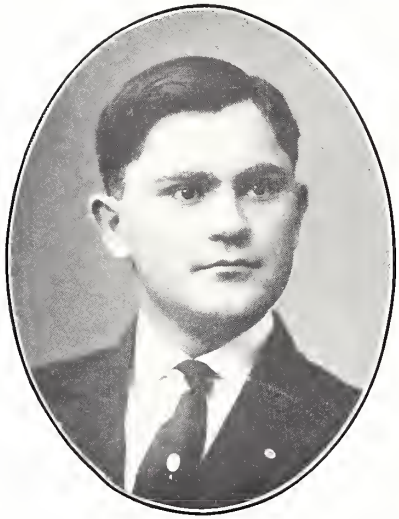
Hazel is making preparations to become a teacher. However, her great interest in china-painting causes us to think that she has other plans for the future.

MARY HITE

FAIRMONT . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Mary seldom talks and when she does it is in so soft a tone and with so sweet a smile that you think you are dreaming.

Her aim is to be "Rich."



LLOYD T. TUSTIN

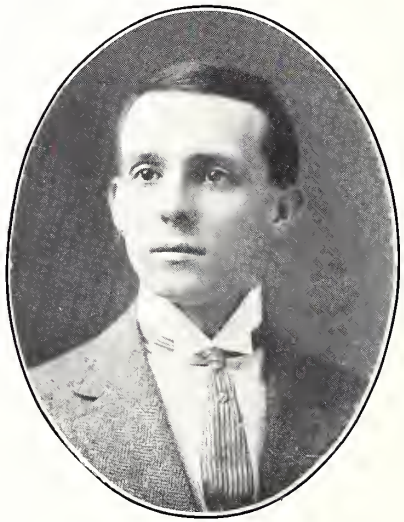
ALVY . . . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Not much is known of Lloyd's early history. He was first seen cautiously making his way towards the Normal. He is naturally sly and cunning.

ROBERT ROMESBURG

CLIFTON . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Presly eschews all evil and many good things including pipes and co-eds. He speaks only after mature deliberation. He always avoids the girls and he says he is never dead broke.



LESTER JACKSON

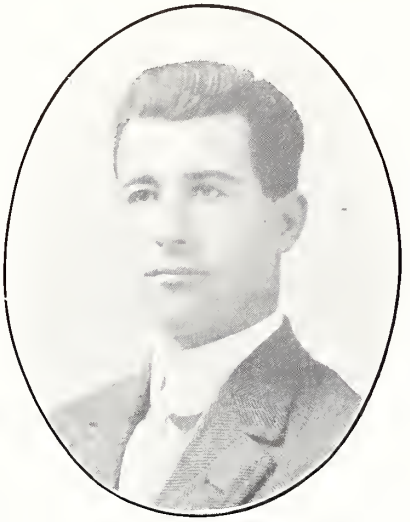
JANE LEW . . WEST VIRGINIA

Lester is very studious and is consequently the pride of all her teachers. However, she finds time to answer her telephone calls promptly and never neglects her social duties.

LAURA JONES

FAIRMONT. . . WEST VIRGINIA

Laura has a great desire to get through the Normal sometime but still she believes in Mr. Woodley's principle that we should not let our desire govern us entirely.



RAY MATTHEWS

INDEPENDENCE . WEST VIRGINIA

Ray can always be relied upon in Literary Society, Y. W. C. A., and in a jolly crowd. He is a firm believer in woman suffrage.

C. K. ROMESBURG

CLIFTON MILLS . WEST VIRGINIA

I am nature's summon to the dawn:
I dare believe that were I silent,
The East would sleep
And night would still reign on.

GEORGIA BILLINGSLEA

WORTHINGTON . WEST VIRGINIA

Georgia is one of the jolliest girls in the class, and is especially noted for her droll remarks. She comtemplates entering the teaching profession, and we predict that she will be very successful in this work.

MILDRED DONHAM

FAIRMONT . . WEST VIRGINIA

"Who chooseth me shall get as much as he deserves."

WALTER H. MORAN

FAIRMONT . . . WEST VIRGINIA

Walter is such a bright student that the facutly has almost decided to change his initials from W. H. to A. A.

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

In the fall of 1909 there came to Fairmont a great body of young people from the many valleys and hillsides of our mountain state who, for their first time, enrolled as students of the Fairmont State Normal. Soon, following the example of the other classes, these promising and intelligent young people met and formed an organization which has since been known as The Class of 1913.

Then we were Freshmen. Now we are Juniors and, as a class, are respected by the Sophomores, admired by the Freshmen and wondered at by the Seniors.

To write anything like a complete history of this remarkable class would be to write a history of the Fairmont Normal School from the year 1909 to the present time; for since their coming the members of the class of 1913 have taken active part in everything pertaining to the welfare and development of the Normal.

During the first year of our stay here in the Normal we had many difficulties to overcome and many battles to fight. But at last, in the spring of 1910 in that memorable fight on the campus we completely crushed the haughty spirit of the upper classes and compelled them to recognize us as one of the leading forces of the institution. It was then that our career, as a factor in the school, began.

Since that time our class has accomplished much in all the phases of school life, Not, as it were, by leaps and bounds, but by diligent and persistent effort. For we were ever conscious of the fact that

The heights by great men, reached and kept,
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

In scholarship we are not surpassed by any in the school. Many of the Junior boys and girls are actively engaged in the work of the literary societies. In athletics many of our members have carried off honors for themselves and won fame for the school. The class of '13 has been well represented in football, baseball and basketball, furnishing some of the best players on the teams.

Last year, in the class league, our basketball team took second place in a close struggle with the champions of 1911. This year the Juniors won the championship in the contest for the cup offered by Mr. Toothman to the team winning two successive years.

Now as our third year is nearing its close we are looking forward with great anticipation to the time when we shall step up and take our places as Seniors. We look back over our past with a just feeling of pride and satisfaction, which can be realized only by one whose success has been due to much hard and persistant labor. For the future we can see nothing but opportunity for greater achievement and the further realization of our hopes:— that we may go out from this institution better prepared to meet and solve the life problems, which will confront us; and by so doing render a service, which we as citizens, owe to our state and nation.

A. C. H.

SOPHOMORE GROUP

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

There shall never be one lost good!
What was shall live as before;
The evil is null, is naught, is silence implying sound;
What was good shall be good, with,
for evil so much good more;
On earth the broken arcs; in the heaven
a perfect round.

—Robert Browning.

In the autumn of 1910 there came to Fairmont about seventy or eighty boys and girls, from the northern section of West Virginis, and enrolled as Freshmen in the Fairmont State Normal School. Now this group of students, with others that have entered since, are Sophomores. Next year we shall be Juniors, and most of us expect sometime to be Seniors and finally graduates from this school. There are those among us who will, no doubt, not only finish the work here, but will go on to some college or university where they will be still better prepared for true-citizenship. And again there are, perhaps, those among us who have fond hopes of becoming scientists, orators, great teachers, and statesmen, thus making themselves known in the affairs of the nations.

The dreams of some of the students of the Sophomore, Class may never be realized but it matters not, Emerson said, "Hitch your wagon to a star," and we firmly believe that high ideals are the makers of good and eniment men as much as are books and schools. We therefore have decided to throw back our shoulders, heave high our chests, and sprint for the goal.

We as Sophomores stand and have stood for the things of life that are good; for the things that go to make up useful, noble life. We as students stand for fair, honest work; good, clean athletics; and progressive, achieving literary Societies. With these ideals in view we expect to make the present Sophomore Class, the strongest, the noblest, and the most successful class that ever met, and conquereed the problems that arise in the old F. S. N. S. The opening of the football season of 1911 and the beginnin of our history as Sohpomores found us on the field striving for our places on the football team that won

more honors for our school than had any team in its previous existence. The close of the season found us still on the field, not as contestants but as partakers in the honors won by our beloved champions of 1911. We were not able to do very much in basketball this year, but we hope to be well represented next year, however, our class furnished a "forward" for the girls regular team and we easily won second place in the class league. The baseball season is now opening and our boys are out in their uniforms, showing the spirit of our class. Already we have the "battery" and two "fielders" of the first team to our credit and are sure of having a man or two on the second team.

We as a class realize that effeciency in athletics is not the highest attainment that we should desire, but to accomplish results in any line of work is evidence that we have ability to do things, which is the first requisite of a successful man or woman. If you will search our records you will find that we have been working in other fields.

There is not an office in the literary societies that some member of our class has not held; we have officers in the Y. M. C. A.; the leader of the orchestra is a Sophomore, and even officers in the Student Body Association, supposed to be inherited by the Senior Class, have descended, as they would say, to Sophomores. "Let us therefore boldly face the life of strife resolute to do our duty well and manfully; resolute to uphold righteousness by word and by deed; resolute to be both honest and brave, to serve high ideals, yet to use practical methods."

CLASS OFFICERS

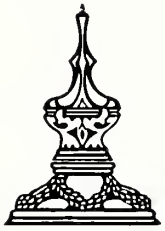
President	Ivanhoe Arnett
Vice-President	J. H. Colebank
Secretary	Thelma Swisher
Treasurer	
Doorkeeper	Claude Whaley
Historian	Henrietta Horner

MOTTO

YELL

Rip Rah! Rip Rah! Rip Rah Rack!
Sophomore! Sophomore! Orange and Black!
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah! We'll be seen
We are the Class of 1914.

COLORS—Orange and Black



FRESHMEN GROUP

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY

Our Freshmen class has an enrollment of one hundred and fifty students. The class is represented by some of the best young men and women, from twenty-five counties of the State. We sincerely believe that the graduating class of 1915 will be the strongest class that ever graduated from the Fairmont State Normal School.

Although, our Basketball team did not win the championship this year, we had the satisfaction of winning two games; one from the Sophomores and one from the Seniors. Thus, tying the Seniors for third place. This is the first time that a team, representing the Freshmen class, has won a game for four years. Prospects for a good class team, and for our having representatives on the first team next year, are very promising.

At last the year has drawn to a close. The one that looked so long and dreary last fall when we had forebodings of low grades and those "E's" which mean "Flunk."

But now, that these forebodings are past, we may look on the bright side all of things, and can say without the shadow of a doubt, that we shall be Sophomores next year.

Students of the Freshmen class, occupy important position in the societies and clubs of the school. In many instances they have equal footing with the upper classmen.

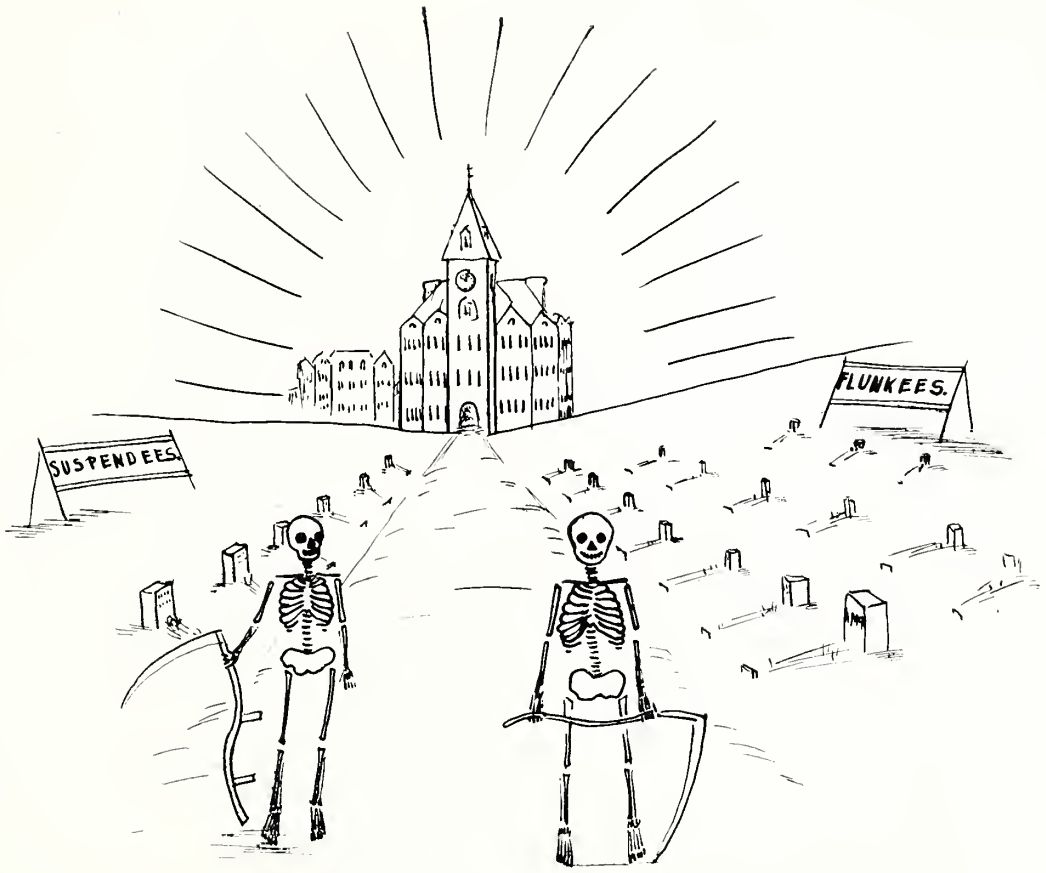
We, as a class, appreciate the courtesy and good will, shown to us by the members of the faculty. and our fellow students during the past year.

In life's early morning,
    In manhood's firm pride,
Let this be your motto
    Your footsteps to guide:
In storm and in sunshine,
    Whatever assail,
We'll onward and conquer
    And never say fail!

—Edna Sturm

FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

President	H. S. Shaver
Vice-President	Forest Fortney
Secretary	Beulah Ash
Treasurer	Edna Sturm
Doorkeeper	Jay Price



"Aw, gwan, gimme time."

(2.)

"Gee! I've gotta full house!"

(1)

SCHOOL ORGANIZATIONS

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

STUDENT BODY OFFICERS

President	E. Dale Curry
Vice-President	J. H. Colebank
Secretary	Elsie Reese
Exec. Com. and Treasurer	Jay Snoderly
Exec. Com.	John L. Bock
Exec. Com.	Louise Lloyd

H. R. S.

H. R.'S

Big Chief . . . . . "Muggins" Edwards
Little Chief . . . . . "Spider' Morgan
Secretary . . . . . "Irish "Kennedy
Door-keeper . . . . . "Jew" Hildreth

ROLL

E. Dale Curry
Reid Morrow
Lloyd Tustin
Paul Watkins
Arthur Garrett
Ray Matthews
Ulysses A. Knapp
J. H. Colebank
Harvey McMillen
Jay Snoderly
Floyd Prickett
J. R. Romine
A. F. Jones.

In the fall of 1907 a small crowd of boys were standing on the corner of 5th Street and Fairmont Avenue telling thrilling stories and eating forbidden fruit. While they were talking about past adventures, especially of that evening, one of their crowd suggested organizing a club that would keep things stirring around the old Normal. In a chorus every one shouted "fine" and then and there at a late hour in the night the old Normal had a new organization known as the H. R's. At that time and since boys have been taken in that will stand by the motto of this organization, "Keep busy and have something doing every minute."

F. S. N. S. ORCHESTRA

INSTRUMENTATION

First Violin	Aloys B. Stenger
First Violin	C. F. Prickett
First Violin	Florence Keller
First Violin	Edna Jenkins
Second Violin	C. E. Stockdale
Second Violin	Bertha Moyle
First Cornet	Herschel B. Ice
Second Cornet	John Toothman
Tuba	Lawrence H. Martin
Piano	Maude Bailey
Baritone	Earl Fortney
Clarinet	West Manley

Director . . A. W. Martin

F. S. N. S ORCHESTRA.

Y. W. C. A.

President . . . . . Ruby Hall
Vice-President . . . . . Floda Hughes
Secretary . . . . . Allie Duncan
Treasurer . . . . . Henrietta Horner

COMMITTEE

Devotional	Hazel Sheets
Bible Study	Elverta Groves
Missionary	Beulah Ash
Intercollegate	Helen Allen
Social	Jessie Price
Membership	Goldie Trippett
Sunshine	Carrie Harper

ROLL

Mabel Vance	Jessie Ice	Effie Hoover	Anna Hardesty
Mrs. N. R. C. Morrow	Alice McKelvey	Elizabeth Williams	Edna Kemble
Hattie Hall	Blanche Lawson	Minnie Byers	Maude Bailey
Mrs. Flora Reed	Carrie Harper	Mabel McIntire	Emma Cox
Ruth Manly	Myrtle Anderson	Blanche Davisson	Grace Miller
Carrie Hart	Myrtle Bartlett	Lester Jackson	Eula Yoho
Jessie Cochran	Freda Ladwig	Elizabeth Heinzman	Delcie Merritt
Kate Smith	Willa Stephenson	Jessie Ward	Elsie Norman
Florence White	Lois Scrannage	Tocie Moore	Lula Hogg

MOTTO

"Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts".

Y. W. C. A.

THE OWLS

President	Alice McKelvey
Vice-President	Helen Allen
Secretary and Treasurer	Genevieve Brake
Door-keeper	Bertha Moyle

ROLL

Hazel Sheets
Ada Wilson
Eula Yoho
Ocea Wilson.
Grace Harris
Freda Ladwig
Elizabeth Williams
Ruth Manley
Elsie Rees
Lester Jackson
Vevia Elliott

THE OWLS

HIGH SCHOOL CLUB

"Now we're gettin' at it"

S. D. P.'S

ORGANIZED 1911.

President	Alice McKelvey
Vice-President	Lester Jackson.
Secretary	Vevia Elliott
Treasurer	Madge Barnes
Door-keeper	Florence Keller

ROLL

Mary Barnes
Beulah Barr
Blanche Lawson
Florence Keller
Maude Bailey
Henrietta Horner
Lester Jackson
Mary Laulis
Allie Duncan
Vevia Elliott
Nelle Woodford
Lois Scrannage
Norine Johnston
Carrie Hart
Alice McKelvey
Dezzie Lawson
Bertha Moyle
Merrill Stewart

Colors—Old Gold, Purple, and Green

S. D. P'S.

HAZ BINZS

COLORS—Maroon and Navy Blue. FLOWER—Red Rose

MOTTO

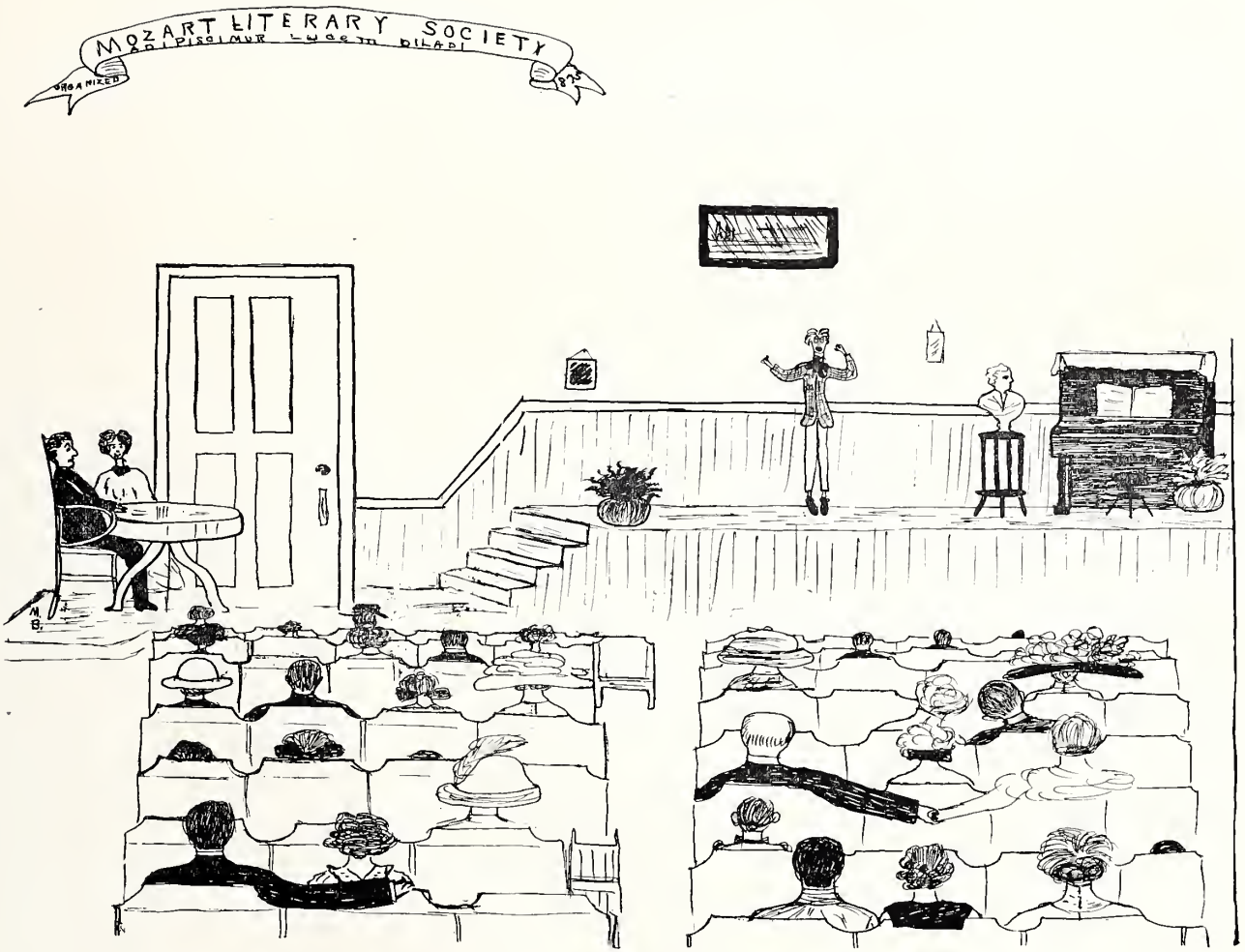
"Dies praesentum fruere."

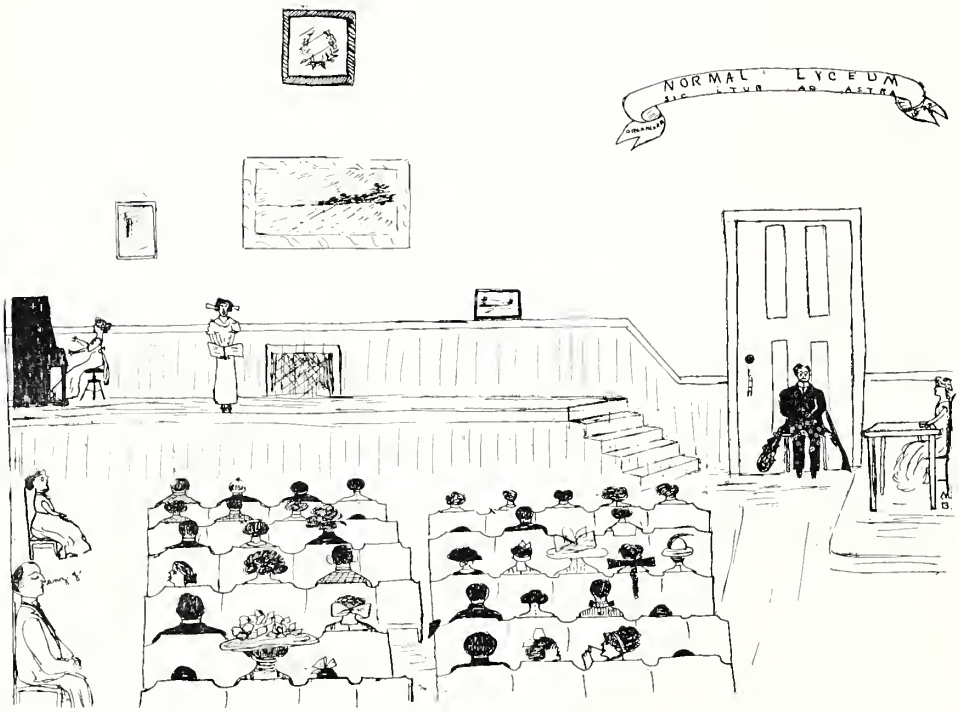
President	ARTHUR GARRETT
Vive-President	JAY SNODERLY
Secretary	VEVIA ELLIOTT
Treasurer	CHRISTINE CHENOWETH
Doorkeeper	GRADY MORGAN

ROLL

HELEN ALLEN
MARY BARNES
MAUDE BAILY
CHRISTINE CHENOWETH
NICK CROWL
VEVIA ELLIOTT
ARTHUR GARRETT
AUBREY HILDRETH
NORINE JOHNSTON
GOODLOE JACKSON
LESTER JACKSON
FRANK KENNEDY
FLORENCE KELLER
ULYSSES KNAPP
TOM LAULIS
LETHA MANN
GRADY MORGAN
FLOYD PRICKETT
JAY SNODERLY
BESSE TUTTLE

HAZ BINZ


MOZART LITERARY SOCIETY


NORMAL LYCEUM

T. B. C.

President	Jessie Price
Vice-President	Reubey Hall
Secretary	Edna Sturm
Treasurer	Martha Stealey
Doorkeeper	Myrtle Anderson

ROLL

Jessie Price
Renbey Hall
Edna Sturm
Florence White
Mabel McIntire
Martha Stealey
Grace Miller
Minnie Byers
Lucilee Laird
Elizabeth Williams
Eula Yoho
Elizabeth Hienzman
Katherine Maxwell
Katherine Smith

Myrtle Anderson

T. B. C'S.

1872—LYCEUM LITERARY SOCIETY—1912

ORATION DEBATE

MOTTO

Sic Itur Ad Astra—thus is immortality gained.

President	Frank White
Vice-President	C. E. Stockdale
Secretary	Mabel McIntire
Treasurer	L. H. Martin
Critic	Florence Keller
Doorkeeper	C. H. Colebank

DECLAMATION MUSIC

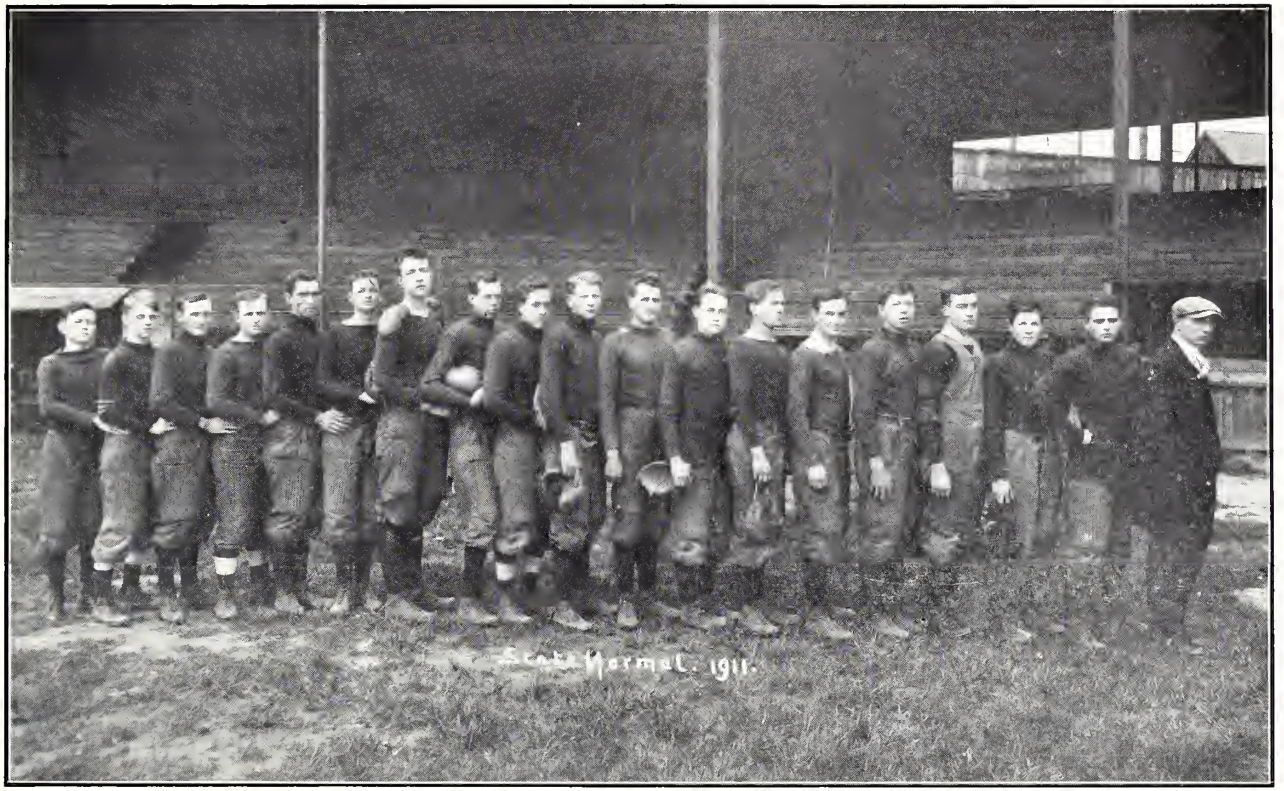
LYCEUM LITERARY SOCIETY

MOZART LITERARY SOCIETY OFFICERS

A Dorm Girls' "Memories of the Past."

ATHLETICS

My "lord"



FOOTBALL TEAM

FOOTBALL

The 1911 football team represented the Normal as well as it has been represented heretofore, in that field of athletics.

Mr. Bailey, a graduate of Bethany College, W. Va., had charge of the team and the results were very satisfactory considering the amount of material and enthusiasm which was in evidence.

The team was light, averaging 165 pounds, but there was speed which was shown in the majority of games.

The schedule was small, but every game was a big one as far as we were concerned. Owing to the death of one of their players we did not meet our old rivals, the Davis and Elkins College, from Elkins, W. Va.

Prospects are good for a heavier and better team in 1912.

The following was probably the strongest line-up of the season.

Left End	COBUN
Left Tackle	MOORE
Left Guard	ORR
Center	WATKINS
Right Guard	(CAPT) PRICKETT
Right Tackle	COLEBANK
Right End	MORROW
Quarter Back	MORGAN
Left Half Back	(MGR) GARRET
Right Half Back	CURRY
Full Back	ISRAEL

SUBSTITUTES

LAULIS WHALEY POWELL MANLEY SHAVER CORNWALL BURR

SCORES

Normal—11
Broaddus College—10
Normal—23
Shinnstom H. S.—5

Normal—0
W. V. W. College—0
Normal—0
Waynesburg College—17
Normal—0
W. Va. University—19

BASKETBALL TEAM

BASKETBALL

The Normal basketball team of 1912 made the best record ever made by a team representing the school in any line of athletics . Our five were strong contestants for the Inter-Collegiate State Championship.

In the games played with other schools by the Normal and its closest rival, D & E. College, the Normal had the advantage of one game over D. & E. College. However, a third game was arranged with D. & E. to be played on a neutral floor, the Fairmont Y. M. C. A. floor, but owing to educational meetings being held on that date Mr. Woodley thought it best not have this game. Thus the Normal withdrew in favor of its rivals.

Out of the ten games played, seven were victories for the Normal. Five games were on the local floor and five abroad.

The team was light, but had considerable speed and a knowledge of team work which was much in evidence throughout the season.

Everything looks good for a fast team in 1913.

LINE-UP

Right Forward	MORGAN
Left Forward	MORROW
Center	CURRY
Right Guard	(CAPT) SNODERLY
Left Guard	GARRET

SUBS

Guard	BUCKEY	*Forward*	CROWL

Normal—38
Normal—17
Normal—35
Normal—39
Normal—14
Normal—11
Normal—26
Normal—18
Normal—37
Normal—33

Alumni—15
Salem College—33
W. V. U. Sophs 15
W. V. W. College—23
Elkins Y. M. C. A.—40
D. & E. College—22
Salem College—16
Shepherd College—15
D. & E. College—20
W. V. W. College—21

BERTHA
MOYLE

FIRST TEAM GIRLS' BASKETBALL

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Because of many interruptions and loss of players the Girls' Basketball team did not make the showing it otherwise would have made, but through the earnest efforts of Miss Casseday, who was coach, and the interest manifested by the players, the team took a decided brace, and near the close of the season played an admirable game.

Four games were played, two on the local floor and two abroad. Of the number of games played, three were lost, but the total number of points for the Normal were 40 and for the opponents 38.

LINE-UP

Forward	Letha Mann
Forward	Grace Vahorn
Center	Carrie Barr
Guard Manager	Florence Keller
Guard Captain	Vevia Elliott
Coach	Miss Casseday
Substitutes	Bess Tuttle, Norine Johnston

SCORES

Salem College—11	Normal—10
Salem College—10	Normal— 5
Weston High School—8	Normal— 6
Weston High School—9	Normal—20

CLASS BASKETBALL LEAGUE

Through the kindness of Mr. Glenn Toothman, of the class of 1911, the classes have another cup to strive for. The class leading the league two successive years becomes owner of the cup.

The class of 1913 succeeded in winning the cup this season and will undoubtedly fight hard for permanent possession next year.

CLASS TEAMS

JUNIORS

Forward	Matthews
Forward	(Capt) Kennedy
Center	Haller
Guard	Powell
Guard	(Mgr) Watkins
Substitute	Hildreth

SOPHOMORES

Forward	Colebank
Forward	Stenger
Center	(Capt) Ice
Guard	Whaley
Guard	Arnett
Substitute	Swisher

SENIORS

Forward	Stanhagen
Forward	Jones
Center	Kline
Guard	(Capt) Brown
Guard	Manley
Substitute	Fetty

FRESHMEN

Forward	Price
Forward	(Capt) Watkins
Center	Shaver
Guard	Smith
Guard	Robinson
Substitute	Hall

STANDING OF THE TEAMS

TEAM	WON	LOST	PERCENT
Juniors	9	0	1.000
Sophomores	5	4	556
Seniors	2	7	222
Freshman	2	7	222

SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

SOPHOMORE BASKETBALL TEAM

BASEBALL TEAM

BASEBALL

Prospects are bright for a fast team this season, as there are several of last year's team remaining, and according to Manager Bock the new material is very promising.

Infield tryouts: Bock, Harmer, Basil, Snoderly, Buckey, Morrow, Carter, Fetty, and Whaley.

Outfield tryouts: Morgan, Colebank, Garrett, Jackson, and Curry.

Games are being arranged with such teams as D. & E. College, W. V. W. College, Waynesburg College, Broaddus College, West Liberty Normal, Shinnston High School and Salem College.

TRACK TEAM

Little has been done in track work at the Normal during the past two or three years but as we have entered a team to compete in a Track meet at Buckhannon, W. Va., sometime in May, enthusiasm along that line is sure to take a brace.

"My Hero"

EDITORIAL BOARD OF THE MOUND

MUSIC

MAMMA'S STORY AS HEARD BY JIMMIE AND ME

THE FAMILY was seated around the evening fire, father burried in his paper near the lamp and mother knitting in her accustomed corner. We two younger members of the family were seated at her side, not from choice, however, as we had been pinned to her apron as a punishment for some of the multifarious crimes incident to childhood.

It certainly is a great punishment to so restrict the movements of two energetic boys; but our punishment on this occasion was made easier to bear since we, not being content with scowling at eachother as a substitute for quarreling, united our entreaties to mother for a story. After considerable teasing on our part mother began:—

When I was a little girl I lived with my parents in a small log house surrounded by great forests in which were many fierce, wild animals. It was not even safe for grown people to be out after dark and children were sometimes destroyed even in daylight if they wandered from their home into the forest.

I attended school during the winter, in a little log school house about a mile from home and was usually accompanied to and from school by larger children who lived much farther away than I and who passed my home on their way to school.

One afternoon I lingered near the school to play with some other children, thinking I would be able to overtake those with whom I usually walked home. But I stayed longer than I intended and when at length I started for home I found my comrades were already out of sight and hearing and that I could not possibly overtake them. However, I was not frightened for although it was growing late, the road was good and I knew I could reach home before dark. So walking and running by turns, I pursued my way homewards in high spirits and had already passed more than half the distance when I heard what sounded like a child crying some distance away in the forest. Thinking it might be some lost child I stopped and called; soon an answer was returned which indeed sounded like a child's voice, weakened by crying. I called again, and again an answer was returned, this time a little nearer. So I continued to call and the answer came nearer and nearer. But suddenly rembering that father had once told me that panthers

would answer calls in this way in order to lure victims to them, I became frightened and again set out for home as fast as I could run.

I could hear the cries behind me, however, and looking back, I saw a large cat-like animal with a long gaunt body and shining eyes, following in long springing bounds. Though I had never seen a panther, I felt sure this was one, and my terror helped me to run faster, Yet the animal gained on me rapidly and I saw that it must overtake me long before I should reach home if its rapid pace was not hindered. Could I stop it even for a short time I might gain enough upon it to reach home in safety. But what could I do?

While pondering this question, I accidently dropped my dinner basket and left it lying in the road When the panther came to the basket he stopped, sniffed suspiciously for a moment, then suddently sprang upon it and tore it to pieces. Then devouring greedily the fat meat which remained of my dinner, he continued the pursuit with increased speed. But I had gained some distance by this delay and my courage returning some what, I kept up my pace well. But I was warm from running and my cloak hindering me, I dropped my books and unbuttoning my cloak as I ran, took it off and dropped it in the road. The panther served both the books and the cloak as he had the dinner basket but was delayed much longer as these were not so easily torn to pieces. In like manner I dropped my apron and my hood which served to delay the beast for some time but did not, however, prevent his gaining upon me. As I had now thrown down my last available article and besides was faint from running and want of breath, the animal gained faster than ever and at last was so close that I could hear his quick, sharp breathing and his claws scraping in the hard packed snow. I was almost within shouting distance of home, yet I knew it would be useless to shout as the panther would tear me to pieces as he had the articles I had thrown down in the road, long before assistance could arrive.

I expected every minute to feel it spring upon me and knew that resistance would be useless, but remembering that father had once told me that a panther would not spring upon a person who would face it and look it steadily in the eye, and determining to try this as a last resource, I faced about so quickly that the panther sprang backward, probably suspecting a trap. Crouching close to the ground and thrashing violently with his tail, he watched me closely, all the while moving nervously, like a cat about to spring upon a mouse. Thus we stood for some time eyeing each other, but finally I perceived that gradu-

ally he was creeping closer; now he prepared to spring; then giving up all hope, with a scream I sank upon the ground.

Just then two fierce barks sounded almost simultaneously close behind me and our two big dogs, the best hunters in the country, rushed past me toward the beast, which with a blood-curdling scream sprang up a nearby tree just in time to escape the avenging fangs of the foremost dog.

The dogs lying at home had scented the panther and following their natural instinct, had set out on the hunt and thus saved my life.

"Mamma, I'm awful glad that panther didn't catch you," I said heaving a sleepy sigh.

"Yes, so'm I", said Jimmie. "Mamma, who'd abeen our mamma if you'd a been killed?"

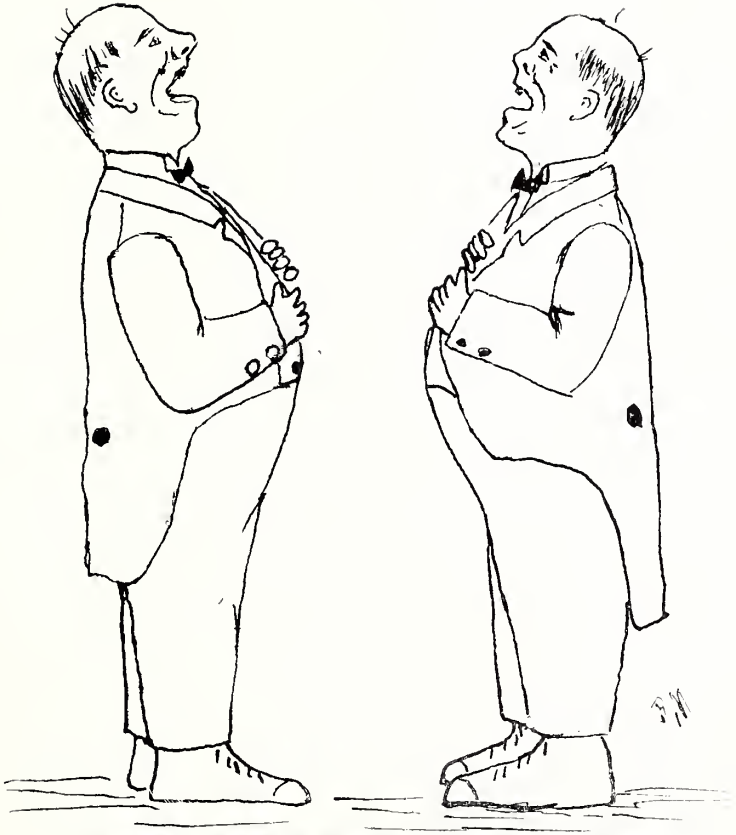
"Indeed I don't know dear", said mother with a curious twinkle in her eye.

But Jimmie was not yet satisfied. There was something that puzzled him, though his mind was murky and his eyelids hung half way over his eyes.

"Mamma, would that other woman have pinned us to her apron and told us stories at night?"

Mother only smiled and removed the pins that held us to her; but Jimmie did not know, for he was playing hide-and-seek in dream-land, while his curley head lay snugly in mother's lap where, I am told, my curly head soon after rested upon it while I, in a different dream-land, was chasing panthers through endless woods and gathering honeysuckles in the snow.

C. A. P.



JOKES.

JOKES

Parrack: "So you met with the cop. He claims he arrested you."
Cornwell: "Oh! the boastah! It's twue he wumpled my cwavat dweadfully, but when it was all ovah his collah was fwightfully wilted."

Colebank: "What is bric-a-brac?"
Grady Morgan: "Junk that's got into society."

If Miss Prichard wanted to be baptised would Dad E. Mercer?

Woman auctioneer in front of the courthouse: "Come now gentlemen; get started. All I want is an offer."

Mr. Higby (wishing to speak to Mary David after class) Miss David, "May I hold you a few minutes after class?"

Of all sad words that give us sorrow,
The saddiest are these: "Written test tomorrow."

"Do you really think I am your real affinity? "asked Soloman's 985th wife coquettishly.
"My dear" said the wisest guy, "You are one in a thousand."
And he got away with it, too.

Buckey: "Woman is a conundrum."
Morrow: "And yet man never wants to give her up."

Beulah says her face is her fortune. How interesting! Made it herself, too.

Scene: F. S. N. S.
Time: Night.
He: "Is that you, darling?"
Dorm-siren: "Yes, who is that?"?

If Nervy got lost would Newt Hunter?

Mr. Woodley: "This A. M. when I was coming up the stairs Miss Casseday said this to me---I scarcely know how to interpret it. "Mr. Woodley, will you announce in chapel that the Freshmen girls need three more men for their basketball team?"

Prof. Mercer (in algebra class) "Now, ladies and gentlemen, you see that X = o."
Voice, sleepily from the rear of the room—"Now, all that work for nothing."

Mr. Higby: "How would you make plain to children the idea of the following:—the Euphrates River, the Sphinx,—"
Mr. Fetty: "Is that the Sphinx River?"
Mr. Migby: "I sphinx not."

Miss Prichard (in literature class): "Mr. Kline, you may tell the class some of the signs of spring."
Mr. Kline: "I only know one."
Miss Prichard: "Well, what is it?"
Mr. Kline: "In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love."

"Vir et uxor had um fight,
Vir get ebrius, out all night;
Donum venit semi-somnus.
Wifie meet him um non kissum."

Miss Prichard (in English class): "What was a Mediaeval Palmist?"
Mr. Whaley and Mr. Manley (in one voice): "A fortune teller."

Mr. Powell: "Conductor, which end of the car shall I get off of?"
Conductor: "Oh, it's immaterial to me; they both stop."

Mr. Rogers: "Can any one tell me how iron was first discovered?"
Miss Heflin: "I always understood that they smelt it."

Mr. Edwards: "Doesn't it ever make you sick going up and down this elevator so much."
Elevator Boy: "Yes."
Edwards: "So much motion, I suppose."
Elevator Boy: "No."
Edwards: "It's the stopping then I reckon."
Elevator Boy: "No."
Edwards: "Then what is it?"
Elevator Boy: "The questions."

Miss Russell (reading): "This sailor must have been a bit of an acrobat."
Miss Mann: "Why, how's that, Helen?"
Miss Russell: "The book says that having lit his pipe he sat down on his chest."

If the Loop Park car jumped the track would the Coon Hollow?

Rube: "That girl is a croquette."
City Guy (laughingly): "Why do you say that?"
Rube: "Because she's made of good stuff."

Mary Ford: "Mr. Higby, are we really animals?"
Mr. Higby: "That's what psychologists say."
Mary: "May I ask another question?"
Mr. Higby: "Certainly."
Mary: "What are domestic animals?"
Mr. Higby: "All animals that do work."
Mary: "Well" (and would you believe it she hasn't spoken to that truthful man since)

If the South side bridge fell in would Coal run?

Captain Prickett has presented the Normal with a new yell. It goes something like this:—

One, two, three, four,
Three, two, or four,
Who are we for—
B-a-a-a-a-ailey!!!

Stockdale (to Fetty in chaple): "Say, Fetty, I don't like that chapel speaker we have this morning."
Fetty: "Why?"
Stockdale: "Because he reminds me too much of a wagon wheel."
Fetty: "How's that?"
Stockdale: "The longer the spoke the greater the tire."

McKinley says he's doing lots better work this year as it only takes two hours a day of his time ow to write letters where as it took, an average of six last year in Cozy Conversation.

Mr. Shafer (in methods): "Miss Woodford, what is an engine?"
Miss. Woodford: "Something that has power and push."

Men may be divided into four classes:—
A patriot, one who successfully hooks his wife's clothes.
A martyr, one who makes the endeavor and fails.
A hero, one who refuses to try.
A coward, one who remains single to avoid it.

McKinley (to Miss McKelvey): "Dearest, when I gaze into your soulful eyes, I feel myself transported into a higher sphere and my heart cries out to you with a great yearning."
Miss McKelvey: Really? How interesting!!"

Miss Keller (in English class): "There is no pause after hell in my book."

Mr. Rogers: "Oxygen is essential to all animal existence. There could be no life without it. Strange to say, it was not discovered till about a century ago."
Freshman (interrupting): "But professor, what did they do before it was discovered?"

Mr. Martin (ordering for the club): "Have you any eggs that you can garantee me there are no no chickens in?"
Grocer (pausing thoughtfully): "Yes, sir; duck eggs."

Teacher in Training School: What is a man o' war?""
Boy: "A cruiser."
Teacher: "What makes it go?"
Boy: "It's screw, sir."
Teacher: "Who are on board her?"
Boy: "It's crew, sir."
Teacher: "Say kid, what town are you from?"
Boy: "It's Crewe, sir."

A blotter—what you look for while the ink dries.

Mr. Mercer.

Mylius: "How's business these days?"
White, the penmanship teacher: "Not as flourishing as it used to be."

Mrs. Morrow: "Was Rome founded by Romeo?"
Freshie: "No, it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."

Miss Wilcox: "Is my hat on straight?"
Mr. Rogers: "No, one eye shows."

He: "She has the prettiest mouth in all the world."
His Friend: "Oh, I don't know. I'd put mine up against it any time."

Vevia: "And would you really put yourself out for my sake?"
Arthur: "Indeed, I would."
Vevia (as the clock strikes twelve): "Then do it please. I'm awfully sleepy."

He though his little gift would please,
It only made her sore—
He hadn't taken off the tag
From the five and ten cent store.

Mr. Garrett was seen going into a jewelery store the other day and this was the result—:
Mr. Garrett: "Um-ah-er-er-er! Ha, ha!"
Jeweler (to his assistant): "Bring that tray of engagement rings here, John."

Parrack (looking up from his book, reminiscently): "There is something rotten in Denmark."
Stockdale: "Well, I must say, Parrack that you have an awful good smeller."

The young son of Mr. White had been very naughty and was severely reprimanded. He was then told he must take a whipping. He rushed up stairs and hid in a far corner under the bed. Just then Mr. White arrived. Mrs, White told him what had happened. He went upstairs and proceeded to crawl under the bed toward the youngster, who whispered excitedly, "Hello, Pop; is she after you, too?"

Mr. Rogers in Physiology class: "Mr. Bradley, how many ribs have you?"
"I don't know,"said Bradley, squirming around on one foot, "I'm so awfully ticklish never could count 'em."

Mac (at the circus): "Say, does it cost much to feed the giraffes?"
Showman: "No, a little goes a long ways with them."

Wind—air that's in a hurry. —Mr. Colebank.

Barber: "You say you've been here before? I don't seem to remember your face."
Mr. Humphrey: "Probably not. It's all healed up now."

Overheard on Jackson Street.
"Mistah Johnsing, am yo' shore yo' lubs me?"
"Lub's no name foh it, deah. By de eternal firmament ah sweahs dat ah will always previde foh yo' even must ah take in washin' foh yo' to do."
"Noble man, den ah's youahs, honey."

New Student (singing with much feeling): "Will you miss me———"
Snoderly: "Give me a gun and I'll try not to."

Edwards: "Ha! my boy. Doubled our bank account for the Mound Board today."
Bock: "What! another chump paid for his cut?"

Mrs. White: "Frank, did you post that letter I gave you?"
Mr. White: "Yes, dear, I carried it in my hand so I couldn't forget it, and dropped it in the first mail box. I remember because I———".
Mrs. White: "There, dear, that will do. I didn't give you any letter to post."

Mr. Woodley (absent-mindedly): "I see I have my hat on. Now I wonder if I was going out or coming in."

Two in a swing,
Pretending to kiss,
When all in a jiffy—
They landed like this.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN.

1. My tooth-pick. LAWRENCE ZINN
2. My manley-ness. DOC MORROW
3. My credits. GRADY MORGAN
4. Prickett's hair. MAUDE BAILEY.
5. My "Bell". CHRISTINE CHENOWETH
6. My appendix. OCEA WILSON
7. My love. HARVEY KLINE
8. My frailty. WILLIAM STANHAGEN
9. My mail. FRANK WHITE
10. My pose. WAYNE FETTY.
11. My heart. LETHA MANN
12. My dentist. ELSIE REESE.

The passing years bring new ideas and new establishments in their wake. Of such origin is the "Never Again" Club. The following is a copy of their classification paper:—

NAME	VOW
Mr. Rogers	Never to use another hair of my head for demonstrating experiments purposes.
Mr. Mercer	Never to smile again.
Aubrey Hildreth	Never to try to sing in public with Stinger or Moore.
Letha Mann	Never to fall out with Grady—at least not until the next time.
Miss Jennings	Never to have another gentleman to call at the Dorm while Norine is there.
Carrie Hart	Never to impersonate a Scotch terrier at a feast.
B. B. Girls	Never to lose another game.
Charles Stockdale	Never to cut my hair again, that I may at least look like a poet.
Smitty	Never to read another of Ibsen's plays.
R. Wayne Fetty	Never to pose before *trying* to shoot a basket.
Lloyd Tustin	Never to speak to another man's wife.

SIGNIFICANT HAPPENINGS AT THE F. S. N. S. FOR ONE SHORT MONTH.

April 1. Prof. Stooksberry told his Harvard joke for the fifty-fourth time amid storms of applause. The stones of Rome rose in mutiny.

2. Lloyd Tustin arrested for creating a disturbance on the street—charge—wearing a loud tie and louder socks. Upon the touching plea that he had a aged father and mother at home on whom he depended for support he was releaseed.

3. Keg party in the boy's dressing room. Mr. Woodley very angry because he was not invited.

4. Mr. Edwards seriously hurt his hand on a corkserew. Although we do not see how this could have happened to one so experienced he has our sincerest sympathy.

5. At Sunday School Mr. Iee dropped a quarter in the collection plate mistaking it for a nickle—was carried out in a swoon.

8. Nell sleeps in English Literature.
9. McKinley goes to sleep in Methods class and is overheard dreaming—"Sweetheart take your lips away, I want to spit."
10. Mr. Ayers instructs Dad Mercer in a very fine point in Math., and is loudly applauded by two girls. Girls flunked.
11. Divorce proceedings between Mr. McMillen and Miss Smith deferred. Case will be setted out of court.
12. It is reported that after a trying campaign Mr. Fetty has not succeeded in securing the presidency of this school. Mr. Woodley will be retained. Fetty will try again next year.
15. A few of the General Methods class match pennies on the campus, Mr. Curry, a very prominent member of the Y. M. C. A., lost eleven cents. Some reports say fourteen cents. Has gone into exile at St. Helena and taken Messrs. McKinley and Fetty along for company.
16. Nell sleeps in English Literature.
For sale or rent by L. H. Martin, two cart loads of lesson plans good for next year. Panic among the Juniors and bids run as high as $5,000,000.
17. Mr. Stinger evolves a visionary scheme that by dumping 10,000 barrels of assorted vegetables in the crater of Mt. Vessuvius and inserting a spigot at the foot of the Mt. that the price of hot vegetable soup can be reduced from 5 cents per bowl to 4 cents per bowl. The doctor has been sent for.
18. Mr. Harry Martin sang in chapel a very touching little ballad entitled "Put my little shoes away.' Those who had tears to shed, shed them then.
19. Ray Matthews reads in the morning paper of the loss of a vessel near the Phillippines, loaded with turtles. (Said ship bound for America) Ray sheds tears of regret at the loss of such toothsome morsels but is finally reconciled by the comforting words of Miss Dorcas Prichard, A. B.
23. Suffragette meeting in the Dorm was assuming dangerous proportions when Mrs. Reed, in order to get an opportunity to rescue the wounded, announced a great bargain sale at the underselling store. Immediately the hall was deserted and a frantic horde was seen rushing in that direction.

23. Speech in chapel lasting four hours. Three Freshmen discovered in a dying condition in a far corner of the hall. Were at last revived by the invigorating strains of 17a (please) sung by the students, mueh to Mr. Martin's great delight and also Mr. Woodley's consequent pleasure. Faculty as usual keep their own time but only partially succeed in throwing the students off the tune.

24. Nell goes to sleep in History elass.
It was today officially announeed in plain English (you can all understand plain English, can't you?) that each student is expected to be in each of three places—the Dorm, in front of the Marietta, and at the moving pieture show.

25. It has been lately discovered that Mr. Higby talks to himself when alone. A eommittee was appointed to keep close watch on him and ascertain the trend of his thoughts and collect evidenee suffieient to convict him if possible.

26. Reid Morrow today seriously sprained his thumb while trying to pry the top off a biscuit at the Arcade Restaurant.
And so it goes—haste makes waste.

29. Mr. Kile Swisher today in drawing class sewed both sides of his cushion together. Mr. Skinner unconsciously sewed his eushion fast to his trousers while peacefully humming to himself "Blest be the tie that binds." Miss Ridgely insisted on amputation as the only means of preserving the cushion.

WHO SAYS IT?

"Sing 17a (please)."
"Now, we've had this once before—I'm not giving you anything new."
"Who will now speak to us at this time."
"It arouses my righteous indignation."
"Now, what's that first word? Say it again."
"Now, take a little molecule—the tiniest little par-tie-le."
"It's just as Mr. Woodley told you this morning in chapel."

"I only played once on the football team and that was when I was at my old home college at Mt. Union."

"Go at once to your clasess—we're five minutes late already."

"What does Mr. McMurry have to say about that?"

"Be in one of three places—the study hall, the recitation room or the library."

"I'm no shark on this but it seems to me that—"

"Say Slim, come over here a minute."

"Well, now, what do you know about that?"

"Say, do you know that Miss Smith's about the finest girl I ever came across."

"Oh, say—I wonder if we're going to have a test this morning."

"That's getting entirely too obnoxious."

"You're going to get slap-er-e-tus-ed in about a pair of minutes."

"Say, have you seen anything of my wife?"

"Mr. President, I object. That's not in accordance with parliamentary rules."

"Basketball girls meet at 4:30 today, please. All the girls expected out. Four-thirty, please be prompt."

"Now, don't think this is original with me. I'm just giving you in a few minutes what it took me years to accumulate."

"Say, have you got that stuff for the Mound ready yet. I'll tell you, you'll have to hurry up."

"Dad bob it a-tall!"

"All students who have books out of the library will please look after them right away."

"Well for the love of Mike! What do you know about that?"

"Well we've got to do something about it right away."

"Oh! darn this Mound business any way."

"Bow-wow-wow-wow-wow! I want my mother."

"Say, what did you make on the test yesterday?" "I don't know." I've not got my papers back yet. What did you make?"

"You've gotta quit kickin' my dawg aroun'."

"Stop it Mandy, stop it!"

"Everybody get on their own hook."
"You must be able to visualize."
"Swell it out."
"The following pupils see me in my office immediately after chapel."
"Mr. Woodley may I make an announcement." "Yes, in just a moment."
"There are a few young men, who come to Harvard, who so conduct themselves, in such a way, as to deprive themselves, of the opportunity, of acquiring, a college education."
"Write this down in the tablets of your memory with indelible ink."
"When you get through pumping, leave the handle."
"Brush the dust off the corners of your table."
"The students should avail themselves of this great oppurtunity."

CLASSROOM ECHOES

Mr. Rogers, to class—"We will now review that part od the text we've not yet studied."

Mr. Woodley, in language methods—"Then can a young man be nice?"
Mary Ford—"No Sir!"

Miss Stalnaker,to French class—"Hand in your principal parts."

Mr. Rogers—"What is a vacuum?"
Smitty—"A thing one cleans with."

Edwards (half asleep) reading Dante's Paradise—Oh, Lucille—loveliest of guides—"

Mr. Rogers, to class—"For who is there that by taking thought can add one cubit to his stature? If it were so, I would most certainly have done so."

Ivy Larew,(after finishing the Divine Comedy)—"I think that Hell is more interesting than the rest for I knew more of the people I met there."

Dr. Davis, (pointing to board)—"Now, which is right—this or this?"
Mr. Buckey—"Why-er-ah this."

LITERATURE

THE STUDENT TEACHER

The dreaded day is here at last.
I wish this siege were done and past.
Now, here I stand, a gay young fool,
To teach this class by rigid rule.

I've learned this task almost by heart
From three big books a map and chart;
Each question's written, that's no sin,
And now I'm ready to begin.

"What have you learned about the cat?
John, if you please, now tell me that."
"Your window near she prowls about?"
(That's not the answer I wrote out.)

"What does she like, what does she do?
An answer for that I want from you."
"She has four legs and sharp, bright eyes,
The quickest thing that walks or flies?"

"Yes, that is right, now tell me true,
To catch her prey how does she do?
Yes, right again, so stealthily
She creeps and crawls, you hardly see."

"Now, do you know how Washington
The British fought and how he won?—
Then, since you don't, why tell me, Fay,
What more you might find out today?"

"Find out of that? That's what we will———
But what is that? I hear a bell.
(Oh Gosh! recess——I'm not half through)"
(Critic teacher) "See me this evening at half past two." C. A. P.

GEOMETRY

The shades of night were falling fast,
As up the avenue there passed
A youth, who bore 'mid snow and ice,
A text-book with this strange device,
Geometry!

His brow was sad; the eye below,
Down the well-worn page did go;
He heard the wild winds sigh and moan
And from his lips escaped a groan,
Geometry!

In happy homes as bright as day
Did carefree children romp and play;
Around him pleasure basked in love
His task——to prove the one above,
Geometry!

"We will not pass," a classmate said;
The winds all sobbed from overhead,
"Your road to failure's broad and wide"
The poor boy's weakened voice replied,
Geometry!

"Oh stay," a maiden said, "and rest
Your brain before tomorrow's test"
A tear stood in his mild blue eye,
"There's one more theorem I must try"
Geometry!

"Beware too much of that dull stuff!
I know you'll pass if you just bluff",
This was his roommate's last goodnight,
A voice seemed answering from the height,
Geometry!

At early morn, still crouching there,
Found by a gay young high school pair,
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That text-book with that same device,
Geometry!

There in the dawnlight, cold and gray
Lifeless and beautiful still, he lay,
And from the sky, serene and far,
A voice fell like a shooting star,
Geometry! C. E. S.

THE RULES

'Tis the Normal with its rules,
Tedious rules!
What a world of merriment
Their observance in us cools.
How they jangle, jangle, jangle,
At most all hours of the day,
When exuberance seems to swell us
These harsh rulings are to tell us
In an all-important way
"Watch your time, time, time."
What a dull, disheartening rhyme!
Their wide circumspreadulation
So many of us fools.
Oh the rules, rules, rules, rules!
Dormitory rules—
Note the wrangling and the jangling
of the rules.

Hear those multifarious rules,
useless rules!
What a world of joyfulness
their observance in us cools.
Thru the classroom, thru the hall
How they ring out, how they brawl!
They've been handed down by note,
Out of tune
And wails of desloation
From both high and lowly station!
Upward float;
And from out our jail like cells

What a gush of mutiny
continuously wells!
How it swells!
How it dwells!
And the future always tells
of the motive that impels.
Note the tension and dissentions,
Of the rules, rules, rules
Of the rules, rules, rules, rules,
All kinds of rules.
You can't guess one-half the number
Of the rules.'

"Doan be what yo' aint,
Ef yo' am not what yo' is,
Ef yo' is not what yo' am,
Den yo' am not what yo' be."

It was on a Pullman going west,
Chanees were good, better, best,
And ostrich-like they,
Thought no one that day
would notice.
And it happened that she had a muff.
He suggested 'twould make a good bluff,
And so 'twas.

Ever loose a Dorm'tory pillow,
Wake up with a sudden fear
Hunt that pillow in the darkness,
Find it stuck behind your ear?

Let me call you sweetheart
Cause I flunked with you,
Let me hear you whisper
That you didn't get thru;
See those "E" marks shining
On my paper too
Let me call you sweetheart
'Cause I flunked with you.

In the morning when the gas is weak.
Oh, you sickly little blaze!
You do me almost amaze!
You would most of people craze,
I dont' like you little blaze.

Flunk and the class flunks flunks with you,
Pass and you pass alone;
For the Normal Schools
Must not turn out fools
To teach the tiny kidlets.

Loaf and the class loafs with you,
Work and you work alone;
For the ponies at the last exams.
The supply does not meet the demands,
For such is life in Fairmont.

ADVICE TO FRESHMEN

When you see a bumblebee
A humming o'er the lea,
The safest thing for you to do
Is let that bumble bee.

Mary had a little skirt
Which was so tight it really hurt,
She minced along the crowded street
With two-inch steps—a vision sweet,
Her movements were so very slow
It seemed as though she didn't go.

Her costume was so very warm,
I guess, too, just for sake of form,
She couldn't catch a trolly car,
She was so plump and chubby
But since she's left the Normal School
They say she caught a hubby.

GOOD THINGS

The following are some of the good things upon which we have been fed during the past year:
Five lectures by Dr. Earl Barnes on "Human Hungers."
Two Lectures by Dr. Riker, former President of Mount Union College.
Three addresses by Mr. Frank Marsh, of the State Department.
One address by Supt. M. P. Shawkey.
Song Recital by David Dispham.
Song Recital by Miss Christine Miller.
Song Recital by Madame Lillian Nordica.
Song Recital by Edward Brigham.
Piano Recital by Madame Bly.
Ten Lectures on Scientific Temperance by Miss Christine Tingling.
Ten Historical Stories by Chas. W. Seymour.
An hour with Uncle Remus, Richard T. Wyche, President, National Story Tellers' League.
"The Taming of the Shrew," by the Coburn Players.
Many excellent addresses by local pastors.
Many excellent addresses by members of faculty.
Great musical studies by means of Victrola.

Lecture Course:

Hungarian Orchestra.
"Richelieu" by Dean Southwick, of Emerson School of Oratory.
"Searchlight of" Twentirth Century" by Col. Bain.
"Mission of Mirth," Thos. McClary.
Magician and Entertainer, Walden & Co.
"Abraham Lincoln" Banj. Chapin.

CRAMMING FOR TOMORROW'S TEST

The student sits with bowed down head,
Besides the window, near the bed,
Reading softly, reading fast,
Lest he flunk on tomorrow's test.

The night has fallen all is still,
And perfumed winds his nostrils fill,
But he, unheeding, reads on lest
He flunk and fail on tomorrow's test.

Time rolls on and the moon comes up
As round and full as a brimming cup
And sadly smiles on the student's desk
As he stuffs and crams for tomorrow's test.

The clock strikes ten in a mournful tone
Then still ticks on in its tower alone,
Just as he who's doing his best
For fear he flunks on tomorrow's test.

Again at twelve it speaks to tell
The sleeping town that all is well;
But still beside his lonely desk
The student crams for tomorrow's test.

But now there comes a frightful sound
Blood-curdling fearful, near the ground
A wailing, loud, and wierd behest
To stop the work for tomorrow's test.

More dreadful still it comes again
Like an awful creature, mad with pain,
Like a wailing spirit, fearing lest
It fail to pass the judgement test.

The student springs from where he sat
And yells in rage "Confound the cat."
The answer comes "Me-ow-ow-phest."
That means "Confound tomorrow's test." C. A. P.

WE THANK YOU

We wish to thank every person who has in any way helped to secure the material for the publication of this edition of THE MOUND, and especial thanks are due Miss Marie Boehm and Miss Alta McNeely for help in the drawing department.

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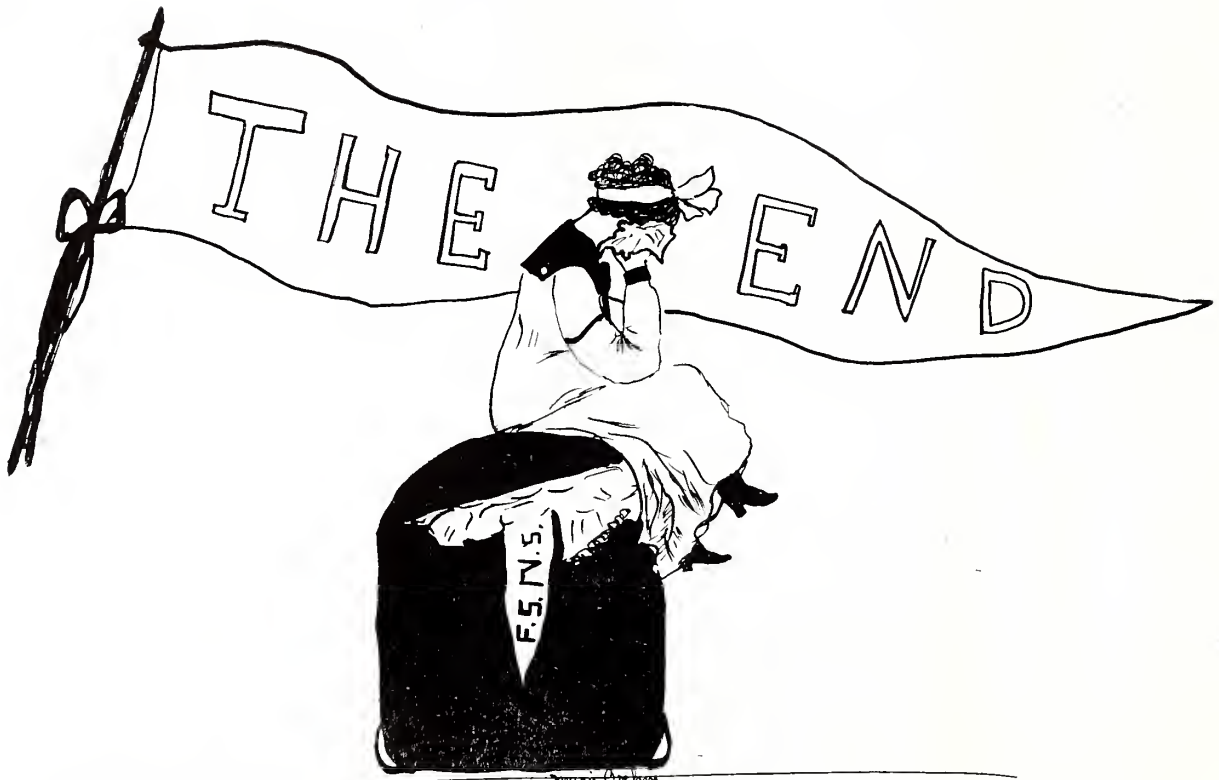
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